

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1902.

NO. 43.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
6:02 A. M. Daily.  
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
9:26 A. M. Daily.  
12:48 P. M. Daily.  
4:53 P. M. Daily.  
5:54 P. M. Daily.  
9:11 P. M. Daily.

**SOUTH.**  
12:20 A. M. Daily.  
6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
3:33 P. M. Daily except Sunday.  
7:03 P. M. Daily.

### S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

### POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 3:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

### MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 6:45 12:10  
From the South..... 6:45 4:53

### MAIL CLOSURES.

North..... 8:25 12:25  
South..... 6:15 5:21  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

### MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

### MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

### DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT  
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City  
TREASURER  
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City  
TAX COLLECTOR  
F. M. Grainger..... Redwood City  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City  
ASSESSOR  
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City  
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER  
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City  
SHERIFF  
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City  
AUDITOR  
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City  
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS  
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City  
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR  
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City  
SURVEYOR  
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

### BATTLE WITH HORSE THIEVES

Arizona Officers Are Hot on the Trail of Two Desperate Jail-Breakers.

Tucson, A. T.—Wane and Hestor, two horse thieves who broke jail at Tombstone a short time ago, were overtaken Monday afternoon in the Chiricahua mountains by Sheriff Del Lewis and posse. Deputies Saunders and Wheeler, while separated from the main party of pursuers, accidentally came upon Wane and Hestor in a rocky canyon, where they were camping with six cowboys. On the fugitives refusing to hold up their hands the officers opened fire and received in reply a hot fire from the rifles of the desperadoes.

The fire was becoming too hot for the officers when Sheriff Lewis and the other deputies came to the rescue and drove Wane and Hestor and the six cowboys up the canyon. The cowboys also opened fire on the officers when Lewis closed in on the fugitives. At the head of the canyon both Hestor and Wane escaped over the hill, but all six of the cowboys were captured and sent to jail at Tombstone.

Lewis and his special deputies, who are themselves old cowboys, kept on the trail of Hestor and Wane. The latter was wounded in the fight and for this reason Lewis expected to overtake them before they could elude them. Lewis had the reputation of being the best officer in Southern Arizona before the five prisoners outwitted him at Tombstone and broke jail, and he had resolved to return all five to jail, dead or alive.

### Woman Burned in Procession.

Antwerp.—During a torchlight procession held here in connection with the communal fetes, a car, representing winter, caught fire, and one of the women occupants was burned to death. Four other women sustained injuries.

## NEWS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

### Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

#### TELEGRAMS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Short, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's Events in a Form Appreciated by Busy Readers

The domestic price of anthracite coal has been advanced to \$9 per ton, an increase of \$1 above the former price.

Jack Bonner, a middle-weight pugilist, has been elected School Director at his home in Summit Hill, Pa., where he has many admirers.

The United States Consul at Odessa, Russia, informs the State Department that the plague has been officially proclaimed at Odessa.

A recent Prussian army order forbids the use of American lard in army kitchens and directs that hams must be bought from domestic slaughterhouses.

The fourth anniversary of the capture of the city of Manila, which surrendered to the American forces on August 13, 1898, was observed at Manila as a general holiday.

At Lexington, Mo., Charles Salysers, white, and Harry Gates, colored, were taken from the County Jail by a masked mob and lynched. They were charged with killing George W. Johnson, a wealthy farmer, who surprised them at his henhouse near town a week ago.

A St. Petersburg dispatch to the London Globe says that Japanese naval officers on their own responsibility have landed guns, constructed a battery and posted guards on the island of Kethnesan, and that Korean officials who were sent to investigate were driven away by the Japanese.

At Toledo, Ohio, Wong Yen, a Chinese, recently arrested for entering the United States in violation of the immigration laws, committed suicide in the County Jail by hanging himself with strips torn from a sheet. Wong Yen was believed to be occupied in smuggling his fellow-countrymen across the border.

Polish papers report that Prince Orbelonski, Governor of Kharkov, Russia, who was shot and wounded last week at Kharkov, received some time ago a formal sentence of death from the central revolutionary committee, and since that time the Prince has worn a waistcoat of chain armor, which saved his life.

A hospital for the treatment of emergency cases will be established on the grounds of each of the twenty-two plants of the American Steel and Wire Company in the United States, at a total cost for buildings and equipment of nearly \$300,000. It is calculated that they will be ready to receive patients within six months.

A Russian student named Kalajeff, who was recently released from a Silesian prison, has been surrendered to the Russian police at Berlin, it being suspected that he was an accomplice in the murder of M. Sipiaguin, the Russian Minister of the Interior, who was shot and killed on April 15th last.

The boiler of the tug Jacob Kuyper, owned by G. K. Kupp & Brothers, blew up near St. George, Staten island, N. Y., and she sank almost immediately. Four of the crew were killed or drowned. Two men were picked up alive by the Staten island ferryboat Castleton and brought to New York. The tug was towing a lighter loaded with cotton from Brooklyn to Staten island.

Surgeon-General Forwood said that he was satisfied that the cholera situation in the Philippines was well under control and that there would be a general diminution in the number of cases from now on. He declared that all the latest information from the Philippines was favorable to the early suppression of the scourge. The chief factor in that direction was the rainy season, which, General Forwood said, had already opened and will continue until November.

The commissariat at Les Neven, Finisterre, France, accompanied by a strong body of gendarmes, proceeded

to the village of Geuzere to expel the sisters from the schools there. The schools were defended by a crowd armed with cudgels and stones. One gendarme was unhorsed and the commissariat was compelled to retreat. Later he returned with a company of soldiers, who protected him while he closed the schools amid shouts of "Long Live Liberty."

The new German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II was successfully launched at the Vulcan shipyard at Stettin last week in the presence of Emperor William. The Kaiser Wilhelm II will be the largest and is designed to be the fastest ship in the world. Her dimensions are: Length, 707 feet; beam, 71½ feet; depth, 39 feet and draught 29 feet. Her displacement is 19,500 tons. She is to be of 39,000 horse-power, and will have accommodations for 1000 cabin passengers.

When Charles M. Schwab, the steel trust president, purchased on his own account for \$7,500,000 the Bethlehem Steel Company, Wall street financiers declared that he had bought a white elephant. Today those same Wall street men are agreed that the Pittsburgh displayed uncommon shrewdness in the deal and that the \$18,500,000 profit it brings him is well deserved. His price for the plant to the ship-building trust was \$26,000,000. The trust paid it, handing over \$10,000,000 of its collateral trust certificates, \$8,000,000 of its preferred and \$8,000,000 of its common stock. To secure the Bethlehem Steel Company the trust had to increase its capital from \$25,000,000 to \$45,000,000.

At Knoxville, Tenn., in a peculiar way, a story came to light which has no parallel since the day the slave mart was destroyed. Jerry Logan, the aged janitor of the State Supreme Court, sold himself to Gerald Stuart, clerk of the court, for \$1000. For this sum he agrees in writing to serve and obey Stuart as his legal master from now until the time of his death. The origin of the unique deal is that Logan, who is a negro of sporty habits, though never in an offensive way, has lately found himself involved in certain debts which have worried him greatly, and to get rid of them he sought this means of raising ready money. Logan is an ex-slave, born a slave parents sixty years ago, and has many white friends of the old regime.

"Bachelors are moral degenerates. From them emanate most of the sin and shame of the world. They are lacking in mental and physical poise. The life of no individual is complete unless he or she have a life companion of the opposite sex." Here is in a nutshell the condemnation pronounced upon the unmarried individual by Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, chancellor of the University of Nebraska, in a lecture before the students of the University of Chicago. "Providence intended that men and women should marry," continued the speaker. "Individuals who do not form legal ties with the opposite sex will form illegal ones. The world does not want that kind of ties. The great men and women of the world—the ones whose lives were symmetrical and whose works were best for posterity—have been married."

Collision in Arizona.  
Flagstaff, A. T.—The California limited, on the Santa Fe road, east-bound, ran into the rear end of an east-bound freight train at Cosnino, ten miles east of here. Engineer Williams jumped from his engine and was badly hurt, breaking a leg and an arm. The fireman jumped and escaped injury. The engine turned on its side and the front trucks of the combination car left the track. Four freight cars and the caboose were demolished. None of the passengers was injured and no damage was done to the coaches. The accident was caused by the delay of the freight train in taking a siding.

British Officer Accused.  
London.—Major C. M. Studert and others who were concerned in the alleged fraud and conspiracy in connection with yeoman horse sales in Ireland were summoned for trial before the court of County Clare.

Fatal Sicilian Riots.  
Rome.—A serious peasant riot has occurred at Palamonica, Sicily, where great distress prevails. One soldier was killed in an encounter with the rioters and several soldiers and peasants were wounded.

Thousand Rebels Slain.  
Peking.—The Viceroy of Szechuan reports that imperial troops attacked the rebel headquarters at Inchawan on August 12th. One thousand rebels were killed and their leader, Tong Lu Hung, was captured and executed.

## TARIFF PROTOCOL SIGNED

### Agreement Between Several of the Powers and China Is Effected.

#### IMPERIAL SANCTION WITHHELD.

Portugal Causes Trouble by Claiming Two Small Islands Near Macao Together With Railroad Concessions.

London.—In a dispatch from Shanghai, the correspondent of the Times says the protocol of the tariff treaty was signed Saturday by the British, American, German and Japanese representatives without reservation, and by the Austrian, Belgian and Dutch representatives by adopted referendum. This action, continues the Times' correspondent, was principally due to the American Commissioner, T. S. Sharretts, desiring to conclude the business before returning to the United States. The Chinese Commissioner, lacking imperial sanction, did not sign the protocol; therefore, if China modifies it the signatures affixed will be void. The document provides that the new tariff becomes operative November 1st.

Portugal, adds the correspondent, complicates the situation by claiming a concession of two small islands near Macao, and the right to build a railroad from Macao to Canton as a quid pro quo for the acceptance of the new tariff. This incident, says the representative of the Times in conclusion, illustrates the difficulty underlying this whole question.

Washington.—The State Department has received a dispatch from T. S. Sharretts, the Treasury expert who was commissioned by the State Department to negotiate a tariff treaty between the United States and China, stating that the treaty was signed on the 15th inst., and that he would sail for the United States on the first steamer.

The announcement contained in Sharretts' brief statement to the State Department brings to a successful conclusion negotiations which have been in progress for many months for a tariff treaty between China and this country. It was stipulated as one of the features of the peace agreement between China and the foreign powers at the close of the Boxer outbreak that an entirely new fabric to trade treaties should be made. This carried out the purpose Secretary Hay had maintained throughout, the desire being to open up foreign communications with the interior of China and thus gain access to the vast markets of the empire.

Following the conclusion of the peace arrangements, Sharretts was selected to carry on the tariff negotiations in behalf of the United States. This selection was due to his long familiarity with tariff affairs, as he had assisted in the framing of recent tariff legislation before Congress, and had also served as one of the general appraisers of New York. He went to China about a year ago, and has since been engaged in working out the details of a tariff agreement.

Shanghai.—Liu Kin Yi, Chang Chih Tung and Yuan Shai Kai, Viceroy respectively of Nankin, Hankow and Governor of Pechili, in separate conferences with T. S. Sharretts, Tariff Commissioner of the United States, and John Barrett, Commissioner-General for Asia for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, have concurred in making two significant and unequivocal declarations. The first is that the critical time has arrived when China must make a supreme effort for the promotion of commerce and friendly intercourse with America and Europe; the second declaration was that, as an evidence of her good faith in this intention and her appreciation of the generous policy of the United States toward her, China will make an unprecedented exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition.

#### Comes Into Big Inheritance.

Redding.—F. Zella, a retired merchant at Sisson, has received news of the death of his brother in South Africa. The brother owned a \$3,000,000 diamond mine. The Sisson man has but one living brother and they jointly will inherit the vast sum.

## NARROW ESCAPES FROM DEATH

Lightning Strikes Bedsteads of Three Residents of Fall River Mills.

Redding.—That the two Misses Snyder, sisters-in-law of Dr. M. D. Pratt of Fall River Mills, and William Tocher of the same town were not electrocuted several nights ago is due only to the fact that they slept in bedsteads whose iron posts carried stray lightning bolts straight down to the floor. Fall River Mills experienced the most severe thunder and lightning storm in its history. The Pratt house and the Tocher home are several blocks apart, yet at almost the same minute lightning cut through the ceilings of the rooms occupied by the young ladies and by Tocher and struck their iron bedsteads, almost upset them and burned out through the floor. Neither the girls nor their neighbor were hurt. During the storm many trees about the town were shattered and several small buildings fired.

#### Sharp Battle With Ladrones.

Manila.—A force of native constabulary engaged a band of ladrones in a sharp fight last Saturday near Calocan, about four miles north of Manila. The arrival of reinforcements for the constabulary won them the victory. Four members of the constabulary were killed and one was wounded. The ladrones left three of their number dead, but carried off their wounded.

The chase of the Cavite ladrones through the mountains of that province continues. Forces of native constabulary have had encounters with bands of Feliardo and Montalón. Several of the ladrones were killed or captured and a quantity of their supplies were destroyed.

#### Body Found in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles.—The badly decomposed body of a man was found Sunday in the extreme northwestern part of the city. It was that of a man apparently about 35 years of age. It had been lying in the field where it was discovered probably three or four weeks. As far as could be ascertained, the man had been shot through the heart. It is thought to be a case of suicide.

## SHOOTING AT THE SOLDIERS' HOME

Captain Lasher, Hospital Steward, Attacked by Inmate and Severely Wounded.

Los Angeles.—Captain H. D. Lasher, hospital steward at the Soldiers' Home, Santa Monica, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by a returned Cuban soldier named Fred Derant. The latter surrendered himself and was locked up.

Captain Lasher sat in his chair with his back to the door, when Derant entered the room. The latter walked up behind the steward, and, without uttering a word, began shooting with a revolver. The first bullet struck Lasher in the back of the neck and was deflected, finally lodging in the lung. The four other bullets struck the victim in the legs. Derant immediately retreated, and, hunting up the guard, surrendered himself.

The sound of the shots attracted many to the room, where Lasher lay in a pool of blood. An examination of the wound in the neck indicated that the lung had been pierced by the first shot. Captain Lasher was made as comfortable as possible, but Surgeon Burton fears the wound will result fatally.

Derant sits in his cell in surly silence. He refuses to discuss the crime, and shows no perturbation. The only explanation he would be murderer has given was that to the officer when arrested. "He did me dirt," said Derant, scowling savagely. Captain Lasher has been in the home for many years, and is highly respected.

#### Britain at St. Louis Fair.

London.—The Government's official exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition will be limited to subjects of education and fine arts, but it is expected that the wider range of non-official exhibits will include various features of applied arts. The fine art exhibit is to be controlled by a committee of the Royal Academy.

#### Carnegie Libraries for London.

London.—Andrew Carnegie has offered to donate \$150,000 for the establishment of free libraries in the borough of Marylebone on condition that the borough provide for their maintenance.

## RESTAURANT CASHIER INSANE.

Found Wandering on the Desert Fifty Miles From San Bernardino.

San Bernardino.—Stephen Dodge, night cashier of the Harvey eating-house at Barstow, was found insane on the desert Sunday night by a posse headed by Deputy Sheriff Estrango, which had been searching for him since early Thursday morning, when his disappearance was discovered by the finding of his room in a state of confusion. He had torn up his bed clothes and broken the furniture. When found some fifty miles from town Dodge was almost dead from thirst and exposure.

He has been an inmate of the Napa asylum several times. He will be committed to the Southern California State Hospital at Highlands.

#### Rubs Carbolic Acid on Her Face.

Helena, Mont.—Rose Coghlan, the well-known actress, who some weeks ago announced her intention in the District Court here of becoming an American subject in order that she might purchase land and engage in the cattle business, returned to Helena from the northern part of the county, where she bought a large tract of land, which she will stock with thoroughbred cattle.

In her apartments at a local hotel she applied carbolic acid in a liberal manner all over her face, having mistaken it for a mild solution she had used for many years as a lotion. She had rubbed her features quite thoroughly before she discovered the mistake, and while it was several hours before doctors relieved the excruciating pain, it is not thought her features will be permanently impaired.

Judges who sit on benches and judge other men for the shortcomings of human nature should be men with clean hands.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

## This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Aque Ware; Hats and Caps.

## AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. || || Wood and Coal. || || ||

## Cumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.



B. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Perityphlitis appears to be the thirty-second degree of appendicitis.

Presently Illinois will advertise for bids for a puncture-proof anti-trust law.

The trouble with most of the inventors of air ships is that they leave needy families behind them.

People who try to be elegant by calling them "knee trousers" might as well save energy by referring to them as "pants."

That Massachusetts lady who murdered thirty-one people isn't likely to be used as an evidence of woman's refining influence upon man.

The scientists are all mixed up over the causes for the Pelee eruption. But as long as they can't prevent an eruption what's the use of worrying over the class it belongs in?

A Chicago judge thinks \$15 a week isn't enough for a man who has a wife and two children to support. It is likely, however, that Hetty Green and Russell Sage would regard that as sufficient to provide riotous luxury.

One difference between a home and an institution—that is, most institutions—was indirectly brought out at a recent meeting of the ministerial league in a New England city. The league was addressed by the president of a woman's union which has founded a home for working girls. That wise woman told the assembled ministers that one room in the new house is set apart for "sessions of courting," where the girls are permitted to receive calls from men friends. She reported that the "courtroom" is often engaged for weeks ahead. The ministers laughed, but they also applauded this triumph of human nature over old-fashioned institution rule and routine.

A recent novel represents a sweet and gracious girl as concealing the existence of a will, in order that she may herself inherit an estate, and thus provide for a sick and dependent mother. The author expects us to agree that the girl is a good girl, and that the generous impulse justifies itself in spite of the crime. It is a testimony to the healthy change of public sentiment in the last hundred years that reviewers and readers refuse to accept the author's dictum in the matter. When a man does that sort of thing, we call him a scoundrel. Why not a woman? The defaulting bank cashier, who gave the proceeds of his first theft to the support of foreign missions, went, and deserved to go, to State prison, in spite of his religious impulse. Education is doing a notable work for women in inducing them to assume certain burdens which hitherto many of them have not deemed obligatory. That which men call business honor is one of these burdens. It is a responsible possession. It requires eternal vigilance. But it is worth having and keeping, for women as for men.

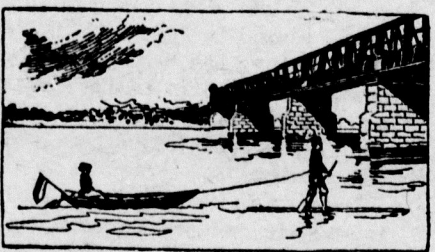
There is a hopeful movement among American churches for concerted action regarding divorce and remarriage. The Episcopal Church took the lead, and invited the Presbyterians to act with it. The Presbyterian General Assembly, at its meeting in New York, appointed a committee to confer and co-operate with the Episcopal committee, and with such committees as might be appointed by other churches. The special end in view is so to affect public opinion as to secure more strict divorce laws, and, if possible, uniform laws in the various States. Were the churches of this country to act together with real earnestness to accomplish this reform, they would probably succeed. The sacredness of marriage and the preservation of the family are religious and moral, as well as social, questions. Success would probably follow a united demand for better laws from the moral and religious forces of the community. It must be remembered, too, that the scandal of easy divorces and swift remarriages is not wholly a matter of legislation. The churches and the clergy are not free from blame. Divorce for trivial causes or through collusion ought to carry with it a social and moral stigma. Parties to such divorces should be unable to find a reputable clergyman to marry them, yet often they have experienced little difficulty. In order to produce the effect which is desired upon public opinion and upon legislation, the churches must themselves maintain a high standard.

One of the marked tendencies of the times in juvenile literature is the decrease in books written distinctively for girls. Of books for the young there is a never-increasing number, but the expansion is confined solely to boys' books or to volumes meant for both boys and girls. Stories of the "Robinson Crusoe" type are multiplying from year to year, while those of the "Little Women" type are becoming almost extinct. There are at least five books for boys to one for girls in every new season's list. Yet girls probably do more reading than boys. Why this ungallant discrimination? The publishers explain it by saying that they have better success with books meant for both sexes, that books for boys come next in demand, and that volumes labeled as girls' literature are not good sellers. The truth is that the American girl spurns the tame and namby-pamby stories usually written

for her. She would rather read her brother's books than her own. Stories of daring, fighting and adventure are more interesting to her than tales of meek and self-sacrificing misses who act sedately and die young. The American girl has as much red blood in her veins as the American boy. There is no such marked difference in the tastes of boys and girls as the makers of distinctively feminine stories were wont to suppose. They both like life and action in their books, just as their elders do, and there is no reason why the girls should not have it as much as the boys. For wholesome and interesting books like Miss Alcott's there will always be a demand, but girls' books as a separate class seem about to become extinct. Nor is this a matter for regret. The present demand of the publishers for juvenile books written for both boys and girls afford at least one instance in which commercial motives are in accord with what is normal and wholesome.

The Rt. Hon. J. Bryce, member of Parliament, delivered a lecture at Oxford recently upon "The Relations of the Advanced and Backward Races of Mankind," which is provoking much interesting discussion in the English press. He described the various results of the contact of two races differing in strength. Either the weaker race died out or was absorbed into the stronger, or the two became commingled into something different from what either was before, or, finally, the two continued to dwell together unmixed, each preserving its own characteristics. By the two processes of absorption and extinction alone more than half the tribes or peoples that existed when authentic history began have disappeared, and Mr. Bryce is of opinion that within two centuries there might be less than forty languages left and less than twenty nationalities—that is, branches of mankind of the same stock. As to the future of mankind, he doubted whether any further mixture of advanced and backward races is to be desired. Mr. Bryce dwelt with special emphasis upon the relations of the two races where institutions are democratic, as in the United States, and as may yet be the case in South Africa and the Philippines. Evidently referring to this country, he says: "As regards political rights, race and blood should not be made the ground of discrimination. Where the bulk of the colored race is unfit for political power a qualification based on property and education might be established, which would permit the upper section of the race to enjoy the suffrage." As regards social relations, Mr. Bryce goes to the root of the question when he says: "Law can do but little save in the way of expressing the view the state takes of how its members should behave to one another. Good feeling and good manners cannot be imposed by statute." "Tis true, and pity 'tis 'tis true," but the truth of it is illustrated almost every day in this country. Mr. Bryce is greatly puzzled when he remembers how successful Mohammedanism has been in overcoming all color difficulties and creating the sentiment of equality among its followers, while Christianity has been unsuccessful. Perhaps this is because Christianity inculcates charity towards all and religious equality, while it does not concern itself with social and political equality. If it did, all ranks would be leveled—a process for which the world is not yet ready. The questions growing out of the contact of the backward and advanced races in this country must be left to time to settle, and this is evidently Mr. Bryce's opinion, as he says in the close of his lecture: "When we think of the problems which are now being raised by the contact of races, clouds seem to hang heavy on the horizon of the future, yet light streams in when we remember that the spirit in which civilized states are preparing to meet those problems is higher and purer than it was when, four centuries ago, the great outward movement of the European peoples began." The process of solution must be slow, but it will be hastened when the backward race shows such signs of coming forward that it will be for the interests of the advanced race to aid its upward movement.

#### WALKING ON THE DANUBE.



The intrepid Austrian "water marvel," Captain Grossman, recently completed a walk on the treacherous Danube from Vienna to Linz, a distance of nearly 100 miles. He towed his wife in a small boat and accomplished the feat without a mishap. His boots for water pedestrianism are five feet long and are his own invention.

#### Edible Petroleum Oil.

Cottonseed oil, corn oil and linseed oil, there is good reason to believe, will probably have a rival at a not distant day in edible petroleum oil. As a matter of fact, petroleum has been successfully desulphurized and demineralized. Certain other solids and ingredients have been extracted from it and the production of a fairly good edible oil has already resulted.

When a man sits in the shade and watches those at work in the sun, he prefers being called "critic" to "loafer."

Some men are known by the company they are unable to get into.

## Labor World

There are 244 establishments, employing 9,889 glove-makers, in the United States.

The executive council of the American Federation of Labor recommends mass meetings on Labor Day to protest against the injunction abuse.

One of the strongest organized national bodies of labor in the United States is the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners. Its annual convention will be held in Atlanta next September.

The Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers of America issued eighty-three charters for the quarter ending March 31, 1902, making the total number of locals under its banner 621.

Baggage smashers of Chicago have organized and the next thing will be union labels on freight and baggage to insure safe transportation. The union has formally affiliated with the National Brotherhood of Railway Employees.

President Buffington of the Illinois Steel Company in announcing a 10 per cent increase of wages for the workmen employed at the Joliet mills said that the action of the management is "in recognition of the advanced cost of living."

From the first of the year up to June 10,000 Japanese laborers had been sent to Hawaii. It is reported that advances have been received from Hawaii to the effect that no more emigrants should be sent for the present, as there are fears of the emigration act being enforced.

The South is keeping up with the procession of trusts. A combination of cotton yard mills is being organized with a capitalization of \$60,000,000. The object is to fix prices, regulate production and float trust bonds in New York and New England while the fever for such investments is on.

The work of organizing the retail drug clerks of Baltimore into a union to affiliate with the Federation of Labor has begun. It is said that Baltimore and Philadelphia are the only two large cities in the country where the clerks are not organized. An eight-hour work day will be demanded by the union.

The striking machinists of the Allis-Chalmers Company at Chicago returned to work. They gained about 4 per cent increase in wages over the amount offered by the company before the strike was inaugurated. Under the terms of the settlement the men will work ten hours except Saturday, when they work five hours, making a fifty-five-hour week. The union has paid out \$55,000 in strike benefits, suffering has been endured and human life sacrificed. The company has returned to a ten-hour day, but this condition is likely to be temporary.

#### ACCOUNTED FOR HIS PLANK.

Stogie Man Tells a Story of Those Who Seldom Speak Truth.

"Speaking of liars," began the stogie man, lighting his abomination at the lamp on the end of the cigar counter, when the man with the checkered trousers, who stood next to the meek man in the "line-up," murmured sotto voce:

"And we weren't saying a word about him when he came in."

The meek man choked, but the oracle, having obtained his light, walked majestically down the room and took up his usual position, not deigning to glance in his interrupter's direction.

"Speaking of liars," he repeated, "about the coolest and most refreshing member of that profession was a fellow of rather doubtful reputation who used to live in the town where I was born. He was on his way home one night and came across a pile of planks which for some reason had been unloaded before Deacon Skillings' door. Reckon the deacon was building a new shack of some kind."

"Well, anyhow, the fellow couldn't resist the temptation to appropriate one of those planks to his own use—a plank comes in handy any time, except after election; then we try to forget 'em."

"Political jokes taboored," remarked the broker's clerk, but the stogie man went on:

"He couldn't go through the village with the board, so took a cut across the fields. By and by, in the dark, he wandered into a bog hole and sank waist deep in the mire. The more he struggled the deeper he sank until, getting scared, he yelled blue murder, and the deacon, who was out hunting a stray heifer, heard him. The old man, who had labored oft and again with the embogged citizen, ran down with a lantern."

"Wal, Jonas," he said, eyeing the man and the plank suspiciously, "what does this mean? Haow in the name o' goodness did you come here?"

"Why, deacon," said the erring one, "I was in such a hurry ter git him, that I cut across lots, an' got inter this 'ere bog. Th' more I tried ter pull myself out, th' deeper I got in, an' fin'ly I went back ter the road and got this plank ter see if I couldn't get myself out with it!"—New York Mail and Express.

Whenever a woman is slighted, and doesn't get invited to a picnic, she wonders if it is her duty to ask the Lord to send rain for the crops.

#### THE OLD HOME.

Simple Songs that Bring Childhood Joys Back to Us.

Thomas Dunn English, the author of "Ben Bolt," who died in April last, was nearly 83 years old. He was born only ten years after Edgar Allan Poe. The announcement of his death was followed by the reprinting of his most famous ballad in many places, and its reading and re-reading by thousands of men and women.

What is its charm? It is not poetry of a high order, nor is it very good verse. It was set to a pleasing tune, but not to one to be compared with the air of "Annie Laurie" or "Swanee River" in those qualities that find permanent favor with the people. Yet it belongs to a small class of songs, every one of which holds a secure place in the hearts of the generation for which they were written, and is known and loved by many younger folk, who have learned them from parents or grandparents.

These songs celebrate in one fashion or another the influence of country sights, sounds, occupations upon the growing boy or girl. They are not love-songs, except that they are full of the love of country life. Their phrases are often homely, their music may be cheap; but they have the power to bring tears to the eyes of even a conventional man or woman of the world, as they carry the imagination back to the childhood's home.

Into this class of poems would go, besides "Ben Bolt," "The Old Oaken Bucket," "Auld Lang Syne," "Woodman, Spare That Tree," "I Remember, I Remember the House Where I Was Born," "The Old Armchair" and "Home, Sweet Home."

The man or woman is to be envied who finds in the lines a value not their own, and to whom they bring pictures as dear as they are vivid. The quotations are familiar, but they do not grow trite:

The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,  
And every loved spot which my infancy knew.

And the shaded nook by the murmuring brook  
Where the children went to swim.

The lilacs where the robin built,  
And where my brother sat  
The laburnum on his birthday—  
The tree is living yet.

Most characteristic of all, this:  
I remember, I remember,  
The fir-trees dark and high;  
I used to think their slender tops  
Were close against the sky;  
It was a childish ignorance,  
But now 'tis little joy  
To know I'm farther off from heaven  
Than when I was a boy.

The life that has the country for a background has unfailing refreshment for the hard-working years that follow youth, and that life may be passed in counting-house or factory or shop, far from forest and field.

The farm may have seemed dull and prosaic to the boy and girl. To the man and woman it wears the colors of poetry. Its simplicity, its intimate association with nature ally it to the noblest in the universe, and the memory of it prompts those who have known it to a resolve that they will never stoop to ideals unworthy of their heritage.—Youth's Companion.

#### KILLING A NOXIOUS WEED.

Canada Thistles May Be Extirpated in Two Consecutive Seasons.

One of the worst enemies of the farmer is the Canada thistle. It works more injury every year to farms in this country than many other causes to which greater attention is given. It spreads slowly apparently, but it sooner or later takes full possession of the land and unless eradicated the entire farm becomes worthless. The heavier seeds, which are carried by winds, will germinate, but its progress is by means of long white root stocks, which are proof against disease and seasons. It is claimed that a piece of root stock left in the soil will grow from six to ten feet in a season and from each small piece as many as fifty heads will grow. The best season for beginning the war on thistles is in June. Plow the land and then plow again every few weeks until well into the fall, the object being to destroy the young growth as fast as it appears, as any plant must succumb if deprived of forming leaves, as plants breathe through the agency of the leaves. Another plan is to allow them to grow until the plants are just high enough to mow and then run the mower over the field, repeating the work as fast as the plants appear.

As the farmer may prefer to utilize the land he can plow the land and plant it to potatoes. If he will then give the potato crop frequent cultivation he will destroy many of the thistles and the potatoes will pay for the labor. It may not be possible to subdue the thistles the first year, but if the work is well done the thistles may be completely destroyed the second year, when the ground should be plowed in the spring and a crop of early cabbages grown, removing the cabbage crop and broadcasting the land, after plowing and harrowing, with Hungarian grass seed. As the Hungarian grass grows rapidly and may be mowed once a month it gives the thistles but little chance, while the previous cultivation of the cabbage crop will have greatly reduced the thistles in number. The point is to keep the thistles cut down from July to frost, after which they will be under control.

The roadsides must also be carefully attended to, for it is on the uncultivated roadside that weeds are neglected and hence are protected. Neighbors should also work harmoniously in the

destruction of weeds, as frequently some negligent farmer injures the entire community by producing the seeds of weeds which are carried by the winds over a large area. Weeds may also be carried long distances on the tops of railroad cars or by water; in fact, there are so many modes of distribution that it is almost impossible for any farmer to escape the nuisance of weeds, but all farmers can prevent their spread, and in protecting his neighbor he also protects himself. The Canada thistle is not so great a nuisance as many suppose if farmers will determine to combat its spread.

#### KNOW BAD MONEY AT SIGHT.

Bank Officers Are Seldom Victimized by Counterfeit Currency.

It seems wonderful to the casual observer that cashiers, bank tellers and others who handle large amounts of paper money are able, at a glance, to detect a bad note. Exactly what it is that does expose the counterfeit the best experts find it difficult to tell. They say they know it instinctively. They judge not only by the looks of the note, but also by the feel of it.

It is obvious that a counterfeit note must be widely circulated to make it profitable. No sooner does a counterfeit appear than its description is widely published. Those who are likely to suffer from taking counterfeit notes make it their business to be on the lookout for new ones, which are soon distinguishable by some easily discovered mark.

A teller knows of just what denominations are the counterfeiters and just where to look for the tell-tale marks. He detects the spurious ones as easily as the reader does a misspelled word. It is no particular effort. It is a habit.

The principal reason why counterfeiters are so easily detected is because in some feature they are almost uniformly of inferior quality. This is indeed the main protection of the public. Genuine notes are engraved and printed almost regardless of cost and the very best materials are used in the engraving and printing. It is done in large establishments, with costly materials and by the best workmen.

It is practically impossible for counterfeiters to do as well. They must work in secret and at a disadvantage and of necessity cannot have the experience to produce such perfect work. If they get the engraving done nicely they fail in the printing, or if they get the engraving and printing done well they fail in securing the proper paper. Of late years there has been a great deal of care taken to get paper manufactured expressly for the notes issued by the government. The national bank notes are also issued by the government, so that the sources of supply for exactly that kind of paper are controlled.

#### The Lost Child.

Here is an amusing story told of an "active and intelligent" officer in the Metropolitan police force:

The other day he saw a little boy in the Strand crying bitterly. The officer loomed up over the infant, who gazed up, and, amid sobs, said:

"I'm lost!"

"Where do you live, little man?" asked the constable kindly, for he had children of his own.

"Bohoo!" wailed the child. "I don't know. Bohoo!"

"Come with me!" said the officer.

"What can your mother be thinking of to let a little one of your size stray away?"

And away went the "bobby," resolved to find the parents of the little one and to administer a fitting rebuke when he found them.

As he was going up Bow street he met a sergeant.

"What's the matter with the kid?" inquired the sergeant.

"He's lost, and I'm trying to find his mother or father. If I can't drop across 'em, I'll land him in the station."

"Rats!" responded the sergeant.

"Don't you recognize your own boy?" It is not known whether the officer administered a rebuke to the child's parents.

#### His Marvelous Cheek.

An impetuous constituent of Abraham Gruber called upon the latter at his office last week and requested the loan of a dollar. A \$2 bill was the smallest the colonel had. This he handed to the caller with the remark:

"Go to the cigar stand downstairs, get a 15-cent cigar, keep a dollar and bring me the change."

In a few minutes the visitor reappeared, puffing contentedly at a cigar and handed the colonel 85 cents.

Noticing a peculiar expression on Colonel Gruber's face, he withdrew the cigar from his lips long enough to inquire:

"Did you mean that the cigar was for you or me?"

"Get out of here," was all Gruber could say.—New York Times.

#### Would Not Need It Then.

An Arkansas man once wrote to inquire the price of a saw-mill that would saw all the various ways that he wanted to saw. When he learned by return mail that such a mill would cost him \$1,600, he replied by postal card: "If a man had \$1,600 what in thunder would he want of a saw-mill?"

At the close of one of those days when you have been too busy to look up, you will always meet on the way home some one who complains that he can't kill time.

If you discover that you have made a mistake, don't stubbornly insist upon keeping it up; let go and run.

It is every man's opinion that he would have been a great man had he lived fifty years ago.

## SHEAR NO SENSE

McTartan (expanding his chest—I'm a self-made man. Knox (after looking the other over critically)—Your excuse is satisfactory.

Nell—What awful table manners he has. I think I shall cut him. Belle—If he continues to eat with his knife he will probably cut himself.

"Beware," said the fortune teller, "of a tall, dark man." "You are trying to black mail me!" faltered the fair young maid.—Chicago Tribune.

Excited Wife—Wake up, Henry! The house is on fire. Sleepy Husband—Great heavens! Now we'll have to move again!—Ohio State Journal.

Wigg—That pretty girl next door screeches to beat the band. I thought you said she sung beautifully. Wagg—No; I said she was a beautiful singer.

College Idiot (indefinitely)—It doesn't necessarily follow. Kind Friend—What doesn't? College Idiot—Why, a dog—when you whistle for it.—Columbia Jester.

The Difference: What is the difference between a sewing machine and a kiss? One sews seams nice and the other seems so nice.—Quips and Cranks.

Thick: Briggs—The electric light has gone out on the other side of the hotel piazza. Griggs—Yes, I had to elbow my way through the lovers there just now.—Life.

Reformers: "Some er de loudes" talk in reformers," said Uncle Eben, "makes me think of a bald-headed man goin' 'roun' sellin' hair restorer."—Washington Star.

Bertha—And so Edith has made with Fred? How did it happen? Constance—Oh, you see, it was the only way in which she could have another quarrel with him.

"So he has written a good play at last." "Oh, no; it's very commonplace." "What! It's one of the most successful of the season." "Which proves exactly what I say."

Hojack—Here's an account of how a man wrote a love letter and got into trouble by it. Tomdick—I can sympathize with that fellow. That's how I happened to get married.

Nell—He wrote a lovely poem to Mabel. Belle—I know, but she got mad and tore it up. Nell—The idea! Why? Belle—He headed it "Lines on Mabel's Face."—Philadelphia Record.

Playwright—From the nature of my play you see it ought to close with some line or significant act from the hero in perfect accord with the feelings of the audience. Critic—Why not let him leave a sign of relief, then?

Instructor—Lord Byron said that Macaulay woke up one morning and found himself famous. What great character in American literature is parallel to this? Student (who had been dozing)—Rip Van Winkle.—Princeton Tiger.

At the marriage of an Albany widow, one of the servants was asked if his master would take a bridal tour. "Dunno, sah; when old missus's alive he took a paddle to her; dunno if he takes a bridle to the new one or not."

The President—Then you don't care to have your name mentioned in connection with your one hundred million dollar gift to our university? The Philanthropist—Well, you might say that you give my name without my consent.

Little Augusta was at the window. "Oh, come quick, or you won't see it!" she called excitedly. "He's running away." "What is it, dear?" asked her mother. "Why, there's a horse going down the street with nothing on but his tail."

A Very Good Day's Work: Weary Willie—I jes' put in a good day's work in thirty minutes. Frayed Fagin—Explain yerself. Weary Willie—Well, I put in six ples, a pan uv doughnuts, an' four jars uv preserves. Dat's a good day's work fer any woman.—Judge.

Cupid's Benefit: Celia—Oh, we had a delightful time at Ophelia's announcement party. Della—What did you do? Celia—She had us submit sealed guesses as to the man she is engaged to; the girl who guessed right is to be maid of honor.—Detroit Free Press.

"There is only one reason," he said, "why I have never asked you to be my wife." "What is that?" she asked. "I have always been half afraid you might refuse." "Well," she whispered, after a long silence, "I should think you'd have curiosity enough to want to find out whether your suspicion was well founded or not."

Has Been.—An Englishman went into a restaurant in a New England town and was served for his first course with a delicacy unknown to him. So he asked the waiter what it was, and the waiter replied: "It's bean soup, sir," whereupon the Englishman, in high indignation, responded: "I don't care what it's been; I want to know what it is."—Philadelphia Times.

An Inherited Weakness: "How readily and naturally your daughter takes her high C," said Mrs. Oldcastle, as she sat in the splendid music room of the new neighbors listening to the practicing of the daughter of the house. "Yes," replied the hostess, "Mamie takes after her pa. I always told Josiah that whenever anything came high he was sure to take it right off. He always was so aristocratic in his tastes."—Chicago Record-Herald.



# Topics of the Times

Common sense is not so common as some men think it is.

No woman wants to go to heaven if she can't be young and beautiful there.

Some one has named a cigar after Mary MacLane. It emits a blue flame and sulphurous smoke.

President Eliot suggests that we should have a mausoleum for dead books. A crematory would do just as well.

"The real force on earth is man, not nature," says an Eastern writer. That man never stood in front of a Kansas cyclone.

The Franco-Prussian alliance has been cemented again. Constant indication of international glue are necessary to make it stick.

Labor unions are being organized in the Philippines and strikes are contemplated. It is amazing how rapidly we are Americanizing these children of the tropics.

Captain (now Admiral) Clark was peculiarly blessed in the fact that he had no "fool friends." As a result he is universally esteemed by his countrymen.

The Sultan says Turkey has enough books. No more will be permitted. Reminds one of that freak who burned the Alexandrian library because he said all that was good was in the Koran and what was not in the Koran was not good.

Among America's natural advantages the tendency of the streams to flow southward rather than to the north is of great importance. A river which is frozen at the mouth while open and overflowing at its head waters is a particularly troublesome neighbor. The whole history of this continent would have been different had the Mississippi found its outlet in Hudson Bay.

What a fine motto for a federation of nations this sentence from Washington's letter to Rochambeau would make: "We have been contemporaries and fellow laborers in the cause of liberty, and we have lived together as brothers should do in harmonious friendship." It has already been used on the Rochambeau monument, and it describes the present relations between the United States and France, as well as those between Washington and Rochambeau.

One of the lamentable effects of the illness of King Edward was the revival of the old prophecies by soothsayers, palmists, astrologers and other professional croakers of mischief. At the best there is too much superstition in the world, and the evil is not likely to be mitigated by tales of the accident of prophecy. When one prophecy is by chance fulfilled the silly world quickly forgets the hundreds that have come to nothing. How strange it is, we hear, that this man's prediction has come true. But how much stranger it would be, with the world full of bunco-steerers, if somebody's prediction were not some time verified.

The Atchison Daily Globe, in a fine burst of confidence, says: "The success of W. J. Bailey as a politician and farmer is largely due to the fact that when he was young and robust he did not waste the most precious years of his life in hanging on a fence with a girl, but instead devoted his time to trying to amount to something. This love habit, taking up the best period of life, works a terrible evil in many cases. And the girls are just as wasteful of their best years and efforts." The Hon. "Joe" Bailey, of Texas, we know, but we have not the pleasure of the acquaintance of W. J. Bailey either as a politician or as a farmer. Still, he may be a grand old "success." That is neither here nor there. The question is, what would success amount to if it were not for "this love habit," and who would in future be here to succeed if the young and the robust ceased to have the desire to hang over the fences with the girls? Precious few weddings would there be if men were to insist upon "succeeding" before hanging on the fences with the girls. Honor to W. J. Bailey for the "success" he has had as a politician and a farmer, but if he neglected when he was young and robust to hang on a fence with a girl he has lost something for which all the "success" in the world will never repay him. Mr. Bailey will not do as a model.

Another fad has "gone up the spout." Remember how the New Jersey scientists were planning to kill all the mosquitoes and make the pests as scarce as the dodo or great auk. Kerosene was the poison. Ponds were to be sprayed with it. The slaughter was to be something dreadful. No quarter was to be given, and the hum of the insect surgeon was to be heard no more. The scientists sprayed. They squirted barrels of oil on a thousand ponds, and the Standard Oil Trust declared another 20 per cent dividend. Ever and anon one of the scientific sharps had himself interviewed, and proved conclusively that the mosquito and the octopus were deadly enemies. It was glorious news, and it was not true. If you should ask a Jersey mosquito "What's yours," the answer would be, "Kerosene." They like it. They thrive on it. It was a new

drink, and they had to acquire a taste for it. And so the pumping and squirting and sprinkling were all for naught, and a new and mighty breed of kerosene-fed mosquitoes, with double saws and jagged drills, has appeared in Jersey, and science gets another backset. There is only one real and sure remedy for the pest. Apply the palm of the hand with trip-hammer force to the place where the bird is resting. If you hit hard enough and quick enough results are sure. Don't try the feeding process. You might as well try to exterminate the ostrich by a diet of cream puffs, or drive out cockroaches with a writ of ouster.

In Mahlin's Magazine there are some population statistics that are interesting. The second largest German city in the world isn't in Germany. It owes nothing but good will to Emperor William. It is New York, which has a German population nearly half as large as Berlin. Of course everybody realizes that no emigrants have made better American citizens than the Germans. They came to this country by millions. They are a part of us. They came to stay, to intermarry, to adopt American customs, and there are 7,832,681 of them in the United States. New York claims 800,624 of them, which is more by over 100,000 than Hamburg, the second city of the German Empire. Cincinnati is called a German city, but her German population is less than that shown in several other cities of the United States. There are 439,758 persons of German birth or parentage living in Chicago, 207,554 in St. Louis, 199,650 in Philadelphia, 139,810 in Cincinnati, 151,045 in Milwaukee, or more than one-half of her entire citizenship. New York is the largest Irish city in the world, with 743,198 persons of Irish descent; Philadelphia has 284,576, San Francisco 237,478, Boston 191,638, San Francisco 78,819, and St. Louis 69,376. In New York there are 177,089 persons of English parentage, 91,210 in Philadelphia, 82,272 in Chicago, 33,569 in Boston. Chicago is the largest Scandinavian city in the world, with 173,981. New York has 220,000 Italians, or more than the city of Florence, Italy. They are important figures—worth the study of those who govern; those who would keep educational methods abreast of the times and the men who are in trade and depend for prosperity on a keen knowledge of the wants of those they serve.

Can anything excuse a thief? When a man has education and a good brain, when he knows that there is always a reckoning for sin and that he who sows trouble must reap shame, can there be a valid excuse that will set him right with the public? There is the case of Charles S. Shriver, and there are tears in every paragraph of his life story. He loved a woman, and that woman became a confirmed invalid. There are men and men. Some forget love when sickness comes. They don't want to be chained to a hospital. And others love most when sickness and adversity come. Shriver knew that his wife could never be strong and well again. When he realized that the light of his life was destined to fade away like a broken flower a great tenderness took possession of him. He made up his mind that her every wish should be gratified; that her home should be bright; that he would surround her with every comfort, no matter how great the cost. He was a thief for her sake. He was treasurer of the American District Telegraph company in Brooklyn, and he looted the funds of the concern for years to buy things for the sick woman at home. He did the awful thing with his eyes open. He knew all about the consequences. He knew that "Thou shalt not steal" is God's law and man's law, wherever human beings exist. And he kept on stealing, his only desire being to postpone the crash and prison till after he had kissed the dead lips of his wife. The crash came, but the funeral was over, and Charles S. Shriver said to the authorities: "I am a thief, and I'm ready to take the consequences, gentlemen." What a mistake he made. How little he knew about women—about that woman who was his wife. Couldn't he realize that she would have been happier hungry, with an honest man, than surrounded with luxuries purchased with stolen money? Why didn't he know that the average wife loves truth, and honesty and uprightness so much that she will welcome privation and pain so long as shame does not enter her life? He loved her and he harmed her, and it is well that she could creep into her grave before she could learn that a man made a holy passion his excuse for crime. It is easy to be sorry for the man. "It is easy to shed tears over the story of a great mistake and a great affection. The world has an especial tenderness for men who patiently devote their lives to invalid wives, but the excuse for Charles Shriver's crime does not exist."

German Newspaper Law. Actions against newspapers in Germany can hereafter be brought only in the town in which they are published. The Reichstag has just passed a law to that effect.

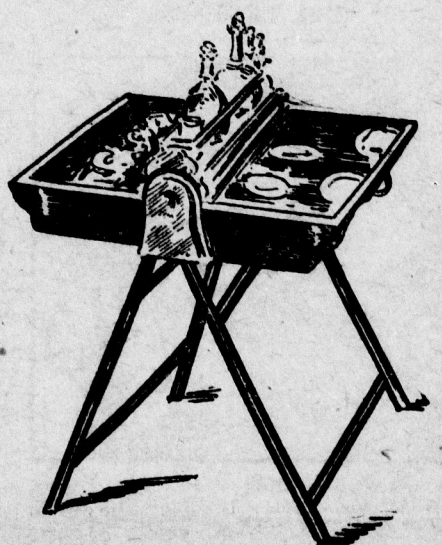
Girls often pretend to wonder what it is proper for them to accept as gifts, to indicate that they have so much offered them that it is hard to decide what to accept. But very few men ever had anything refused.

## THE "DEVIL'S CORKSCREW"—STRANGE FORMATIONS IN NEBRASKA



Remarkably strange formations, known as the "devil's corkscrew," which have been brought to light in the Bad Lands of Nebraska, have at last been solved. For years they had been an enigma and their exact composition a speculation. Some have supposed them to be fossils, others mere freaks of nature weathered out in ages past. These corkscrew shaped columns, ranging from fifteen to twenty-five feet in length, are imbedded in sandstone hills in a vertical position, and many have been dug out of the sides of the cliff by explorers. Their spiral shaped forms are as graceful as if chiseled by the sculptor's hand. Professor E. H. Rehn, of the University of Nebraska, after quarrying out a hundred or more specimens, came to the conclusion that they were of vegetable origin and the remains of some gigantic aquatic plant which grew in this region during the remote geological period. It was upon these immense water weeds that the huge marine animals whose fossil bodies are now found imbedded in the sandstone layers in the same vicinity fed.

## KING EDWARD'S THEATER TABLE.



Whenever King Edward goes to the play a remarkable refreshment table goes with him. The table is placed in the retiring room of the royal box, and between the acts he patronizes the table in the same way that the average theater-goer patronizes the nearest cafe.

The table is really a miniature sideboard, well stocked with refreshments, considering its size. It is a tiny affair, collapsible and easily portable. It takes up very little room. King Edward did not actually invent the table, but he outlined in a general way what he wanted, and a firm of cabinet makers did the rest.

Pigeon Postoffices. German military authorities, inspired by the excellent results obtained by the French during the siege of Paris, have long devoted much attention to the care and development of the "carried" or homing pigeon. All owners of homing pigeons are compelled by law to put their birds at the government's disposal in time of war.

Military pigeon post stations are maintained at Strasburg, Mayence, Cologne, Kiel and other fortresses. At Spandau a new one has just been established, which is to be the headquarters or general postoffice for the whole service. Each floor of the large four-story building contains hundreds of dovescotes and the southern front is inclosed by an immense netting, in which the birds may take air and exercise.

There is also a photographic establishment, for micro-photography is impressed into the pigeon post service. A message of several pages is photographed on a bit of thin collodion film as big as a nickel, which is slipped into a quill and tied to a tail feather of the messenger.

Canvassing by Proxy. A company has just been formed in France to relieve parliamentary candidates of all the worries of a general election. Posters, agents, orators, audiences—all are found. Voters, however, are not supplied, but if the candidate is not elected the company guarantees to return a third of whatever he may have paid to secure his return.

## GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Proves Restful to Wearied Womanhood.

New York correspondence:

THE fabrics of fall are not in evidence as yet, but a few of midsummer's acceptances of new dress materials give hint of autumn styles. So it is worth mention that the later novelty dress stuffs include shot tulle, and d. grenadines, and that pineapple grenadine, though not quite so new as the others, seems likely to hold well to its present favor. Just now the last is much used in and in separate skirts for shirt-waist wear. It has a crisp, firm appearance, and comes in solid colors and stripes. It has an especially pretty silver gray. Shirt-waist suits are also



TRIMMING THAT COSTS IF IT DOES NOT HIDE THE GOODS.

made of it, but the waists are a bit too warm for summer wear. They may be used during the early fall months, when they surely will be stylish. As to silks, autumn favor is promised for black and white and blue and white combinations, this for both gowns and separate waists. Crepe de chine in these color schemes will hold to the stylishness it has had all summer, and there is promise, too, of a continuance, for evening, of white. The last is just now the stylish silk for dress-ups, and is made most elaborately. In the initial and the middle figure of the second picture the artist shows, in front and rear view, a dress of this silk. Tucks,



UP-TO-DATE COLOR MATINGS.

brussels lace, applied pink chiffon roses and black velvet were its trimmings. Position backs on waists are not decreasing in numbers, and the later models are more fanciful than ever. Lace and embroidery seem to be favored just at present, and inconsequential little tabs are numerous. Crepe de chine gowns in white embroidered in red down either side of a tucked tablier front are very fine. This tablier idea is much in evidence among new gowns.

Hint is given that fall standards in trimmings will not permit the extravagantly free embellishment that has prevailed this summer. Indeed, dresses for August, while not verging on the severe, are not lavishly trimmed. This applies solely to the matter of quantity, for in quality your fashionable woman still is a stickler for the best at any price. So lace, embroideries, passementeries or other new trimmings spell outlay. Linen, color and white are abundant among

materials, and grass linen entirely embroidered with electric blue silk soutache is an odd new treatment. A stylish embellishment of white linen may be seen at the right in the second picture. The inset portions were outlined with white chiffon quilting, the bands were ecru lace and the belt was rose pink velvet. Aside from the apparent desire of stylish dressers to use costly trimmings, there is another reason for making great outlay, and that is that there are many new mediums. These are quite up to the rule that has new notions come high. An illustration of this came in the gown at the left in this picture. Here the trimming was narrow white silk fringe, and the dress goods gray etamine. Fringes are not seen often, and it would be a brash prophet who would promise their return to general favor, yet the few seen are on fine materials and adroitly employed, so have an air of authority.

Those tricks of trimming so stylish as to mark their gowns or garments as quite up to date, and consequently to be of great use to economizers, are many. Black lace is used now more freely than formerly. Indeed, it seems to be taking in some degree the place of white and ecru tints, which have been fashionable so long. It looks especially pretty on white, batiste tints and delicate colors, especially on pastel shades. Skirts with double or triple flounces often are finished at the edge with black serpentine lace. Black trimmed with ecru lace is a striking combination, and is very freely used in recent models. Shirring is being revived, to judge from the number of new gowns in which it appears. Very narrow lace insertions and headings are used in all manner of ways. Linen passementerie



TRIMMING THAT COSTS IF IT DOES NOT HIDE THE GOODS.

in soft ecru shades is very pretty on linen lawn dresses. With so much of newness, all of it away above par, it is small wonder that surprising color schemes are many. But they surprise, for the most part, because of their beauty, so should be welcomed. The third picture presents a trio of somewhat unusual but pretty matings. At the left see, in the skirt, black peau de soie trimmed with apple green velvet ribbon and ecru lace medallions; in the bodice, black-net over white silk, with front of tucked white chiffon. The second of these gowns was sketched in knife-pleated white chiffon over delicate



UP-TO-DATE COLOR MATINGS.

lavender silk. On the skirt were rows of black chiffon quilting, and the bodice had draped revers of white taffeta striped with tiny black braid. The last of these dresses was light-blue plique trimmed with narrow black and white silk braid. The double sailor collar was white linen. In each of these was something that the possessor could feel was not common, and in none was there novelty so marked as to give offense to quiet taste. That is one way of saying that they were styles worth copying.

Fashion Notes. Changeable etamines are among the novelties. Novelty among parasols are those with leather covered handles. Buttons, both large and small, play an important part in the accessories of the toilet. There are some beautiful examples both in old and modern paste, silver, gold and enamel.

## THE ONLY SAFE PLACE.

Sailor Never Goes Ashore Except When Necessity Compels.

The sailor who retorted that if you are afraid to go to sea because many people are lost, you ought to be afraid to go to bed, where most people die, was not wholly joking. The seaman feels that the planks underneath him are sound to stand on, and that his chances to escape battle, murder and sudden death are greater than those of the landsman. The New York Sun tells of a Maine tar who has not been ashore for ten years.

He lives on board his vessel, even when she is hauled up in the winter, as snug as a clam at high tide. He explained his views to a stranger who went to see him on board the Early Bird.

"The reason I don't go ashore more," said Jake, putting down the newspaper in which he had been studying the details of a railroad accident, "is that I don't want to die afore my time comes. Why, you can't take up a paper without reading of something terrible that's happened ashore! Just look at that, will you?" He handed over the paper, indicating with his great brown thumb a story of a fire in which eight persons had been burned to death.

"Just you look her through," said Jake. "That's on the first page, and over here on the next you'll find where six or seven people were all ground into oakum by a train jumping off'n the track. I've counted up, and I find in that one paper where sixty-three people have been slaughtered in one way or another, and not one of them lost at sea."

"There's lots of bad men ashore, mate. You'll find in that 'ere paper where fifteen have been murdered and seven committed suicide, and not one of them suicides is a sailorman—not one."

"Yes, sir, I tell you it's awful what ways there are to get killed ashore that ain't to be fell in with on the water. Even if you're drowned at sea, you ain't cut all up first, like them people in the tunnels."

"I'm not much of a scholar, but I read the papers, and the more I read the certainer I am that a man to be safe has got to keep off of land as much as he can. You pick out any man you want to, and I'll bet the doctors'll get him afore I'm drowned. And when I do go I'll go whole, so's to come on deck shipshape when Gabriel blows his horn."

## REDEEMING MUTILATED MONEY.

Some Difficult Tasks Come to the Experts in the Treasury Department.

Never despair is the principle which actuates the government experts who handle mutilated money. The regulations of the department require that before a mutilated bill can be redeemed, at least three-fifths of the bill shall be delivered to the Treasury. The expert has a piece of glass the size of the bill. This is divided into forty squares, and is laid over the bill to be redeemed. He recommends the bill for redemption if the remnants fill twenty-five squares.

Burned money, and bills that have been gnawed by mice, are the hardest to work on. The mice-chewed bills require great patience and care. Each of the pieces is carefully laid out on a flat, hard surface, and then with the assistance of strong glasses magnified so that it can be placed in a proper position with regard to the others. The experts have a copy of every bill that has ever been issued by the government. These are used as models as soon as enough of the bill has been laid out to establish the issue. No bill has ever been received at the Treasury Department in a condition which has made it impossible to straighten it out and establish its character beyond doubt. Nor have the experts ever been obliged to work on a bill longer than the eight hours of the working day.

Mrs. Brown, who is in charge of the experts who handle mutilated money, all of whom are women, had a troublesome task one day when a cigar box full of bills arrived from Philadelphia with the necessary affidavit showing that they had been taken from a poorly constructed safe, and had been burned to the condition in which they were found. The sender evidently believed that the original package ought not to be broken, and so he enclosed with the charred pieces some coins which also showed the marks of fire. During the passage through the mails the heavy silver was shaken through the charred bills until there was hardly a piece left big enough to cover more than the head of a pin.

Mrs. Brown did not despair, although she deplored the thoughtlessness that had allowed silver and charred bills to be packed together. She and two of her assistants set to work, and by the aid of magnifying glasses soon brought out four fifty-dollar bills, and within an hour recommended that they be redeemed by the Treasury.

## Easily Caught.

Pretended deafness is readily exposed by a simple device, which is often resorted to by the Parisian authorities. Six men there recently tried to escape conscription, but they subsequently betrayed themselves. One man was informed that he might stroll about the barrack yard, a portion of which was paved with stone. A few minutes later a coin was adroitly dropped behind him, and its musical jingle caused him to turn to look for it. The same trick was tried with each of the other five, and succeeded in every case.

Men invariably overestimate their capacity. They never know when they have enough until after they acquire too much.



# THE ENTERPRISE.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1902.

## "HE FOUGHT MIT SIGEL."

General Franz Sigel, soldier, politician and editor, is dead at his home in the city of New York.

The Coast Advocate-Pennant has started in to agitate for a government appropriation for Halfmoon Bay harbor.

The animals in a country are a good index to the character of its people. The fewer dogs and cats, the higher civilization. We have few dogs in Campbell, and those we have are well bred and do not bark at night. No cow or horse is loose. The chickens are polite and will not step on your garden.—Campbell Visitor.

A. G. Kendall of San Bernardino county has opened headquarters at the Golden Eagle Hotel, suite A, at Sacramento. Mr. Kendall is a candidate before the Republican State Convention for the position of member of the State Board of Equalization for the Fourth Equalization District, of which the county of San Mateo forms a part. Mr. Kendall is a life-long stalwart Republican, a man of sterling integrity, able, capable and especially fitted and qualified for the duties of the position to which he aspires. His nomination will lend strength to the State ticket.

The Republican State Convention will meet at Sacramento next Monday. There is danger that the heated contest going on over the Governorship, if carried into the Convention, may interfere with the selection of candidates for other positions on the State and District tickets. In other words, that the entire ticket may be programmed and be either Gage or anti-Gage from top to bottom. This would be bad for the party, and bad all around. Each and every candidate should be selected on his merits, regardless of the attitude of himself or his friends towards any other Convention nominee. However, we have great faith in the wisdom and ability of those who represent California Republicans at Sacramento and we believe they will give the party and the people a strong ticket.

The active upward movement in real estate has not as yet set in at this place. That it will come ere long and come to stay is a certainty. At San Mateo this movement has already started. Among the recent sales at the latter named place we note twenty-five acres of marsh land at \$1000 per acre. Sales of lots and acreage near that superb suburban residence city are of frequent occurrence, with prices constantly advancing. Quick and cheap transportation is the key that will open the door to development all along the line from San Francisco to San Jose. The near approach of the electric road to San Mateo has given that town the start in the movement which will become general throughout the peninsula. This place will share in the coming era of prosperity. Our assets are cheap sites for factories with rail and water transportation and cheap land in a fine residence district for workmen's homes. These advantages will win and make this place in time a busy hive of industry—a big, rich manufacturing city.

## Very Irritating.

"Once in awhile, even now," remarked the caller, "you hear of some Englishman who says our Revolutionary war was 'the most causeless rebellion in history.' Isn't it irritating?"

"Decidedly so," responded the Boston young woman. "If a thing is causeless, how can it be any more causeless?"—Chicago Tribune.

## Earned.

She—He was desperately in love with her. Why, he sent her costly flowers and presents nearly every day for two years.

He—Did he finally win her?

She—No; he earned her.

## The Truth Too Much.

"Judge," said the colored prisoner, "is I expected to tell de truth?"

"Of course you are."

"Well, then, des go ahead en sentence me fast."—Atlanta Constitution.

## Sound Argument.

Jones—What did you think of my argument, Fogg?

Fogg—It was sound, very sound. (Jones delighted.) Nothing but sound, in fact.

# FAMOUS OLD PRISON.

NEWGATE, LONDON, AND ITS MEMORIAL HORRORS.

Soon to Be Razed to the Ground—Shocking Scenes in the Days When Executions Were Public—The Populace Acted Like Demons.

Grim, forbidding old Newgate prison, London, which in the course of its long period of existence has housed so many men and women condemned to destruction, and around which have occurred many remarkable scenes of horror, is at length to be torn down. Several times before the historic prison's impending doom was announced, but now the work of demolition has actually begun. Old Bailey, the scarcely less famous court house, which adjoins



NEWGATE PRISON.

Newgate, will also be razed, and upon the whole site thus obtained new court buildings of a modern type will be erected.

Newgate's history is packed unusually full of horrors, even for a prison which did duty in such cold-blooded times as the early part of the eighteenth century in England. Then an execution was regarded as a sort of diversion—only that there was no good humor about it. When a hanging was due at Newgate—they were held in the open, just outside the walls—crowds used to camp out all night on the steps of the buildings round about. Gin was sold even on the steps of the scaffold, and it was no uncommon thing when a criminal who had committed some particularly outrageous offense was led out for the mob to fling themselves on him and half murder him before the rope could be put around his neck. Earlier, when the prisoners who were kept in Newgate were executed in Tyburn, there were even more revolting scenes. Men and women who were being hanged were howled at and pelted with stones and dirt. Others were set upon on the road to the gallows.

## Almost Cheated the Hangman.

One of these was Mrs. Brownrigg. She was notorious for her brutality to her girl apprentices, but finally eclipsed even her own record by stripping one young girl to her waist, fastening her hands to a ring in the ceiling and flogging her so mercilessly that she died from the effects. While Mrs. Brownrigg, who was captured while trying to get out of the country, was being taken to Tyburn she was pounced upon by a mob of women who came within an ace of cheating the hangman of her.

The scenes around the Newgate gallows grew more violent as time went on. In 1807 80,000 people gathered to see the execution of two men, and in the crush twenty-eight were killed and seventy injured. After the hangings were over the executioner used to sell the rope which he had used at a shilling or more the inch.

Jack Sheppard was confined at Newgate after his first capture, but soon escaped. He was recaptured, loaded with chains and made fast to a staple in the floor. Even then he got free, forced six doors, burrowed through a wall, and then went back to his cell to get a blanket by means of which he let himself down from the roof to the street. They captured him again, however, and he was hanged at Tyburn while over 200,000 jeering people looked on. In Newgate Mary Edmonson also was jailed. She was hanged for the murder of her aunt, but many suspected that she was letting herself be destroyed in place of her lover, who was supposed to have done the deed. He was present at the execution and kissed the girl on the gallows. Afterward he confessed that he had killed the woman but was reprieved, as the authorities were afraid to let it be known that they had taken the life of an innocent person.

## Acted Like Demons.

At this young woman's execution, as well as those of Fauntleroy, the banker, and Greenacre, who murdered his sweetheart, surging crowds gathered and acted like demons. Finally these outbreaks got to be so serious that the public hangings were given up, and since then they have been held inside Newgate, a black flag being hoisted on the roof at the moment when the drop falls. This is the custom still, and on execution days small crowds collect, wait until the flag goes up and then disperse. As for old Tyburn, not only have all traces of the old execution ground been swept away, but its site is now one of the most fashionable parts of aristocratic Hyde Park. Every one of the handsome carriages passing the Marble Arch and entering the Long Drive rolls close to the spot where once stood the busy gallows.

## 22,000 Hanged in One Reign.

How old Newgate is no one knows. It was used as a prison as far back as

1188, and probably antedates that period by many years. Many times it has been rebuilt, the last time following the "no popery" riots of 1780, when the structure was plundered and burned, the prisoners being set free, to join the maddened mob. During the reign of Henry VIII. historians say that 72,000 executions took place at Newgate. Sir Thomas More writes in his Utopia that twenty thieves might be seen hanging from a single gibbet and hangings were almost of daily occurrence. In these good old days, which some of our misguided moderns would wish to recall, the theft of a loaf or the snaring of a hare on a game preserve was punished with death! Torture, too, was resorted to, and men and women, stripped naked, were put upon the rack until the bones and joints were torn asunder. There were many other methods of torture, and brandings and mutilation were of frequent occurrence.

Executions at Newgate were carried out often in a bungling manner. Often the condemned would not be strangled and the executioner would catch hold of the victim and add his own weight to that of the suspended unfortunate. This usually made the crowd hilarious.

Nor was it the rabble alone who enjoyed the degrading spectacle. People of fashion would pay as high as \$25 for a good vantage point in a window opposite and frequently would spend the night there so that no detail of the spectacle might escape.

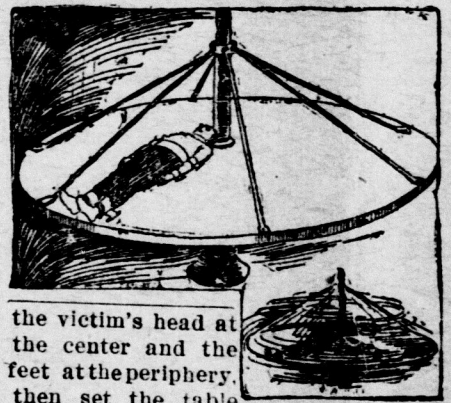
It was a ribald, reckless, combative, brutal mob who witnessed the executions. Fights were common and spectators often had their limbs broken and their teeth knocked out! These dreadful public executions were carried on until 1868.

## A WHEEL OF DEATH.

Herbert Spencer Would Kill Criminals by Producing Apoplexy.

Herbert Spencer, the most distinguished philosopher, scientist and student of sociological problems of this age, has advanced a new theory for the killing of criminals, and on the face of it his plan looks plausible. Spencer would substitute apoplexy, artificially produced, for all other agencies of death.

His plan would be to place the condemned man upon a rotary table, with



the victim's head at the center and the feet at the periphery. Then set the table in rapid motion. Spencer describes what would happen in his recently published book, "Facts and Comments."

He says: "The effects of rotation would be first faintness, and then insensibility—an insensibility soon made permanent if rotation was continued. For when, after a few revolutions at considerable speed, the brain has been emptied of blood, as well as the ascending aorta and in large measure the heart, cessation could not be followed by a back-flow from the lower parts of the body sufficient to re-establish the actions of the organs thus thrown out of gear; and, unquestionably, continuance of rotation for some time would make revival altogether impossible."

Death, almost immediate and certainly painless, has been caused, in experiments already made with dogs, using a similar appliance.

## Queen Victoria's Husband.

Writing of Prince Albert in an article in the Century, on "The Royal Family of England," Professor Oscar Browning says:

"From the first the Prince identified himself with the Queen in all her labors. They had one mind and one soul. Rising every morning with the dawn, the Prince went into his workroom, where their two tables stood side by side, and read all their correspondence, arranging everything for the Queen's convenience when she should arrive. He knew all her thoughts and assisted all her actions, yet so adroit and self-sacrificing was his conduct that all the merit and popularity came to her. The people had no idea that he interfered with public affairs, yet, had they reflected, they must have known that it was inevitable. Once during the Crimean war, when the notion got abroad that the Prince had intervened, there were talks of treason and of sending him to the Tower; yet on the day of the Prince's death, on that cold, ice-bound Saturday, Charles Kingsley said to the present writer: 'He was King of England for twenty years, and no one knew it.'"

## Furniture Plans.

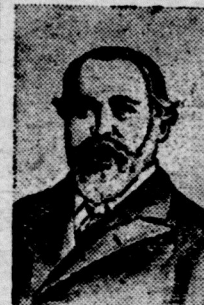
For all important houses nowadays a careful plan is drawn up for the proposed position of every important piece of furniture, with color drawings where necessary to show the effect, and by this means Edward and Alexandra were able to judge of the result beforehand. It was Mrs. Astor who first introduced the interior plan idea among Americans with splendid household furnishings, her own Newport and New York mansions always being thus arranged to a dot. Having once determined on the most advantageous position of a drawing room, for instance, woe betide the servants who misplace an article or "discompose" the harmony of the tableau.—Boston Herald.

Two-thirds of the letters written, even when they are not dangerous, do not amount to anything.

## AN ECCENTRIC FIGURE.

Henry Labouchere an Eccentric Character in England.

Probably there is no one in the public eye in either Europe or America who has as many eccentricities as Henry Labouchere, the Anglicized Frenchman who has for so long been conspicuous in the journalism of London and the politics of Great Britain. He has many imitators, but no equals. "Labby," as he is familiarly called, does not care a fig for public opinion or for the good will of any creature under the sun, yet in some respects he is immensely popular.



H. LABOUCHERE.

Mr. Labouchere is no longer young. He passed the seventy-five-mile post on life's journey some months ago. He is an omnivorous reader, but a small eater. Except at the stern command of his physician he has not touched wine for years, and then the order was limited to one glass of claret daily. He is equally indifferent to eating and to his surroundings and would dine as willingly in the cheapest restaurant as in a fashionable hotel and sleep as comfortably in an attic as in a palace.

He is a radical of the radicals and represents Northampton in Parliament. He has been involved in many libel suits, and at one time Sir Charles Russell accused him of wearing shabby clothes in order to reduce the damages in such cases of litigation.

At 23 years "Labby" was an attaché of the British legation at Washington, where he is dimly remembered as a rather "fresh" youngster, fond of playing Mr. Selfimportant. In 1863 he was made second secretary of Constantinople, but failed to assume his duties. Formal inquiry was made as to the reason for his delay, and in due course a letter arrived at the Foreign Office stating that as inadequate provision had been made for his traveling expenses and that as his private means were limited the attaché was walking and would in due time reach the shores of the Bosphorus. In the following year he left the diplomatic service.

## FIRE DRAWINGS.

Show the audience an apparently blank sheet of white paper, touch it with a glowing match, and in a short time you have a figure burnt out of the paper. The preparation of such fire drawing sheets is simple, and everybody with a little talent for drawing can produce them at small expense. Dissolve a tablespoonful of saltpeter in a tumbler of water and draw with the help of a pointed brush an outline figure on thin white paper, and put it aside to dry. The drawing on the paper will be invisible. Then light a match, blow it out immediately, and touch a certain point in the outline figure (which we have marked secretly) with the glowing match. The saltpeter will catch fire immediately and burn along the line drawn with the brush, burning out the figure as it goes along.



MORGAN BUYS VALUABLE PORCELAINS

FROM THE GARLAND COLLECTION.  
J. P. Morgan purchased the Garland collection of oriental porcelains, the finest collection in the world, which has been on exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York for many years. It was announced that a London dealer had purchased the collection from the Garland estate for \$600,000 and would take it to Europe. Morgan decided that the collection should remain in America. What he paid is not known, but it is supposed that he gave considerably more than the amount offered by the London dealers.



Particularly Out.  
An acquaintance called on some ladies who had been much wearied by an endless succession of callers. The door was opened to her by Pompey, the faithful old servant. "Are the ladies in, Pompey?" said the young lady. "No, ma'am, they're all out, ma'am," responded the old retainer. "I'm so sorry I missed them," replied the visitor, handing in her cards. "I particularly wanted to see Mrs. Bell." "Yes, ma'am, thank ye, ma'am. They're all out, ma'am, and Mrs. Bell is particularly out, ma'am," was the reply that greeted her hearing as the visitor opened the gate and the front door closed.

## IMPACTED EAR WAX.

Where It Comes From and How It Should Be Treated.

The normal secretion of the orifice of the ear is the product of glands situated in the outer half of the canal only. This secretion—the cerumen, or ear wax—is slowly poured from the gland ducts as a thin, yellowish liquid. As it quickly loses a large amount of its watery elements by evaporation and becomes admixed with dust it forms a thin layer, waxlike in color and consistency, which normally covers only the outer portion of the canal, that in which the glands are located.

This layer of material probably has its chief function, in common with the few small hairs in the same location, in protecting the vibratory membrane—the drum—from the contact of dust.

It is interesting to observe that the exit of this layer of wax is accomplished by nature chiefly with the aid of the motion communicated to the ear canal by the movement of the jaw in chewing and talking, a motion readily felt by touching the orifice with the finger tip during these processes. The constant increase of the secretion is therefore provided with a corresponding loss, which takes place almost as imperceptibly as the constant loss of the superficial layer of the skin from the surface of the body.

This explanation serves to make clear why the use of ear spoons, pins or hairpins is unnecessary. The use of such objects is not only superfluous, but it is often the cause of the very condition which those who use them would prevent.

Even too vigorous washing with a twisted cloth or sponge, for example, may result in pushing the wax back into the canal until a mass sufficient

to block the entire opening is accumulated.

The first intimation of the presence of impacted wax is often the sudden occurrence of a considerable degree of deafness. This is most likely to happen on a damp day or just after or during a bath. A slight amount of moisture causes the mass to swell so that the narrow chink previously existing between the mass and the canal is closed. If it is not now removed, the mass may shrink and the hearing power be temporarily restored, only to be lost again when conditions arise causing an increase in the size of the mass.

Firm, gentle syringing with warm water from a piston ear syringe is usually regarded as the safest and best method of removing the mass, the handling of which had better be entrusted to a physician or trained nurse, if possible.—Youth's Companion.

## If One Could Reach the Rainbow.

Many improbable and impossible things would happen if you could only get in reach of "the rainbow." The little Turk is told that if he would have a silver head, with gold teeth and rub eyes, he has but to touch the orange stripe. In Greece they say that the person so unfortunate as to stumble over the end of the bow will have his or her sex immediately changed.

## A Terrible Threat.

Customer—That tea service costs 50 marks. That is more than I can pay. His Wife (whispering)—If I should have a fainting spell among all this china, it would cost you far more.—Ellegende Blatter.

## Pre-Chaucerian.

"I confess I can't understand what your baby's saying." "It is a queer language, isn't it?" "Yes; sort of early English."

# South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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## TOWN NEWS

Summer is nearly over.  
The climate here is improving.  
New goods, low prices, at People's Store.

The Catholic church building is enclosed.  
Baden breezes have blown gently this season.

Pop Kelly has painted the front of his meat market building.

Mr. Alex Gordon of Redwood City was in town Wednesday.

Debenedetti & Montevaldo are getting in a big stock of feed.

Frank Miner has leased the Nessler ranch near the rock crusher.

Read September Sunset. It will tell about San Mateo County.

Mrs. John Brandrup continues in a very weak condition in the city.

Contractor Johnson has the Debenedetti & Montevaldo warehouse enclosed.

We are pleased to know Mr. A. G. Bissett is gradually improving and able to be out of bed.

Miss Josie Miner returned on Wednesday from a month's visit among friends at Marysville.

E. E. Eitel, special agent of the Home Fire and Marine Insurance Co., was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingram left on Monday for La Honda, where they will spend ten days camping out.

P. F. Foley has sold out his saloon business near Holy Cross and is looking for a dwelling house here.

All the available teams in the county hereabout are busy hauling rock for the bed of the electric road.

Ben Greene and J. T. Casey have taken over and will hereafter conduct the cafe at the Union Coursing Park, Colma.

Mr. Jos. Nessler has moved to San Francisco, 1156 Guerrero street, and will engage in the grocery business in the city.

There was a dance after the minstrel show at Armour Pavilion Tuesday evening, including waltzes, jigs and breakdowns, at which it is said the color line was trampled under foot and completely obliterated.

Messrs. Debenedetti & Montevaldo will give a dance in their new building this Saturday evening. There will be a big crowd and a really jolly good time. Every one is cordially invited to be present and participate in the pleasures of the occasion.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The Republican County Central Committee met at Redwood City on Monday, at 2 o'clock p. m. The votes cast in the several precincts of the county at the Republican primary election held August 12th, were duly canvassed and the following named persons were declared duly elected: Hon. H. W. Brown, W. J. Martin, W. B. Lawrence, Geo. C. Ross, M. H. Thompson, D. E. O'Keefe, R. E. Steele and Frank Campbell. The delegation is an able one and will faithfully represent the Republicans of San Mateo county at Sacramento in the State and District Conventions which meet next Monday.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

### FIFTH ANNUAL BALL.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers P. & B. Association, will give its Fifth Annual Ball at Armour Pavilion September 23d. It goes with the saying that this like all entertainments given by this pioneer organization of our town will be the best of the season.

### LABOR DAY PICNIC.

On Labor Day, September 1st, a picnic and barbecue will be held at Union Park for the benefit of the Catholic church of this parish. Here is a chance for our good people to have a good time on this good holiday. Help your neighbor and help the church. We trust our workingmen and all our people will be there and have a good time.

### GRAND OUTING AT UNION PARK.

St. Michael's Parish Barbecue—Games and Prizes and Music.

Labor Day can be best enjoyed near home. Union Park is near the city. The means of travel are strictly accommodating, the pleasures incident to a day of relaxation are very inviting and everything points to an immense gathering. Why stay at home and complain of illness, when a day's rest and outing and enjoyment will spare you many hours of pain. Take the cars, step off at Union Coursing Park and take part in the enjoyment of the day.

### BIG OIL STRIKE.

Large Volume of Oil Encountered in Fountain Co.'s Well.

The oil men of the Tunitas canyon are highly elated over the big strike made this week by the Fountain Oil Co. in the well they are now putting down. A short time after the drill dropped into the oil strata the oil rose up two hundred feet over the string of tools. The oil was struck at a depth of 1000 feet. The well gives promise of being a big producer. The oil is of the very finest quality and about 52 gravity.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

### FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

## THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Short Session at Which Only a Few Claims Were Considered.

The Board of Supervisors held a very short session on Monday, the business requiring attention having been transacted before the noon hour. Agnes McIntosh, who owns six acres of land in the University Heights, petitioned for a reduction of assessment. The time has long since passed for the consideration of such requests, and the lady's prayer was denied.

Sheriff Mansfield petitioned for a typewriting machine for his office, and it appearing that the same is a necessity, the purchase was authorized.

The joint quarterly report of the Treasurer and Auditor was presented and ordered published according to law.

The monthly water bills at the Courthouse being of a very fluctuating character, the janitor was instructed to keep tab on the matter in the future. The jailer was also instructed to keep his eye on the meter in the jail.

The Board passed a claim presented by the Sheriff of \$64, being the amount of a payment made by that officer to the boy who was held in jail for 64 days as a witness in the Briggan murder trial. The District Attorney's approval was attached to the bill.

A bill for \$333.75, being on account of expenses incurred in connection with the county exhibit at the ferry nave in San Francisco, was passed.—Leader, San Mateo.

### REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention will consist of 82 delegates and will meet in Alhambra Hall at Redwood City at 10 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday, October 1st.

The call for the convention was issued by the Republican County Central Committee Monday, August 18th. The basis adopted for the apportionment of delegates was one delegate for every 20 votes cast for Wm. McKinley as President at the last Presidential election. The apportionment of delegates by precincts is as follows:

Baden, 7; Colma, 5; Millbrae, 2; San Mateo, First precinct, 5; Second precinct, 8; Third precinct, 3; Belmont, 4; Redwood City, First precinct, 9; Second precinct, 6; Third precinct, 2; Menlo Park, 7; Woodside, 4; Davisville, 1; La Honda, 3; Halfmoon Bay, 6; Purissima, 1; Denison, 1; Pescadero, 6; San Gregorio, 2.

The primary election for delegates to the Republican County Convention will be held Saturday, September 27th, and the polls will be open from 1 to 6:30 o'clock of said day.

### ELECTION CALENDAR.

The following dates having reference to the general election of 1902 may be of interest to voters:

REGISTRATION.

January 2, 1902—Registration commences.

September 24—Registration closes.

October 9—All transfers from one precinct to another cease.

NOMINATIONS—TIME OF FILING.

Party—Between September 5 and September 25.

Independent—Between September 5 and October 6.

DUTY OF COUNTY CLERK.

October 7—Must send list of nominations to Secretary of State.

October 20—Must send list of nominations to county committee.

VACANCIES.

October 15—Last day to fill vacancy on ticket.

Last day to withdraw from ticket.

OFFICERS AND POLLING PLACES.

September 29—Supervisors appoint election officers; Supervisors designate polling places.

PRINTING INDEX.

October 30—County Clerk sends the copy of supplemental index to the printer.

PROCLAMATION.

October 25—Publish proclamation for ten days.

SAMPLE BALLOTS.

October 25—Commence mailing.

October 31—Finish mailing.

DAY OF ELECTION.

Tuesday, November 4, 1902.

Polls open at 6 a. m. Close 5 p. m.

CANVASS RETURNS.

November 10—Supervisors commence to canvass the returns and continue daily until completed.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

### ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

### FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

### FOR SALE.

Bedstead and washstand. Inquire of Mrs. Geo. Dreisse.

## COLONIST RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

The Southern Pacific Company and connections will place in effect in the months of September and October one-way second-class colonist rates for California common points as follows: At \$25 from Missouri river points, Sioux City to Kansas City, inclusive; at \$25 from Houston, Texas; at \$30 from St. Louis; at \$30 from New Orleans; at \$31 from Peoria; at \$33 from Chicago; with corresponding rates from points further East. Stopovers will be allowed at the principal points in California.

### THE OPEN GAME SEASON.

Game may be killed or taken in San Mateo county between the following dates:

Trout—April 1 to November 1.

Deer—August 1 to September 1.

Doves—August 1 to February 1.

Ducks—October 1 to February 1.

Quail—November 1 to February 1.

Rail—October 15 to November 15.

Shooting rail from boats at high tide prohibited.

### NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for \$2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

### REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$100 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

RECALLING A LETTER

HOW YOU MAY GET IT OUT OF THE MAIL AFTER POSTING IT.

The Postal Authorities Have a System by Which a Document May Be Recalled if Application Is Made Before It Is Delivered.

A few days ago a young woman hurried into the office of the postmaster at New York and asked to have a letter withdrawn from the mails. She had posted it an hour previously, she said, and since then had learned something about Mr. Blank that incensed her; therefore she did not want to keep the appointment she had consented to in the letter. Could she reclaim the missive before it reached the addressee? she inquired.

The postmaster referred her to the superintendent of mails, and within half an hour the letter was picked out from among thousands of its mates and restored to the claimant, who tore it into bits and walked out of the post-office.

The authorities of the postoffice have made every provision for absent and fickle minded patrons of the mails. Among the most interesting and valuable is the process by which a letter may be reclaimed after it has been posted.

Comparatively few people know that this can be done, and fewer care to take the trouble of going through the forms which have been prescribed—forms which are to a degree cumbersome and time consuming, but which, nevertheless, are necessary to prevent deception and fraud.

Occasions arise when the writer of an important letter desires to withdraw it before it reaches its destination. Oftentimes additional knowledge of a proposed transaction is acquired after a letter has been sent to the post-office, making it highly desirable that the facts related in the letter do not reach the person for whom they were originally intended. In case, too, where knowledge of the failure of a mercantile firm or a banking house reaches a person who has mailed a check or draft to that concern it is sometimes wise to withdraw the letter before it is delivered.

The postal authorities have a system by which such a letter may be reclaimed if application is made for it before it is delivered. Application must be made in person. The government provides a blank upon which the applicant writes the address that is given on the letter. If that letter has not left the postoffice, the superintendent of mails finds it and compares the address on the envelope with the address on the applicant's slip. If the addresses are identical, the letter is returned to the claimant and the authorities keep the slip as a receipt.

To reclaim a letter sent out of the office the writer must fill out the prescribed blank and deposit \$1 for telegrams. The superintendent of mails then telegraphs the postoffice to which the letter has been sent and asks him to return it. When it reaches him, he compares the addresses, and if they are alike he returns the letter to the applicant. The expense of telegraphing is deducted from the deposit, and the balance is returned.

This involves a study of handwriting. In the little things which are characteristic—the manner of crossing the "ts" or the dotting of the "is" or the peculiar little flourishes which are made after a name—the letter is not delivered to the claimant. In cases where letters are addressed by typewriter it is impossible to identify the applicant in this way.

When the claimant is a well known business man, however, personally known to the postal authorities, letters are sometimes returned upon his mere request, a receipt, however, being asked.

At the New York postoffice, according to the first assistant postmaster, the average number of letters withdrawn each week is ten. Most of these are from the domestic mails. Few are from the city mails, because the letters are collected so frequently and delivered so quickly that there is little chance of "catching" a letter in the office.

Occasionally letters which have been addressed to foreign countries are asked to be returned. In such a case a deposit of \$25 is required to cover the expense of telegraph and cable tolls. Letters addressed to points in almost every country on the face of the earth may be reclaimed in this way if application is made before the missive is delivered to the addressee.

Great Britain, however, takes the stand that a letter when once dropped in a mail box becomes the property of the addressee, but makes exception in the cases of the Cape and Australian colonies. Why this exception the local postal authorities do not know.—New York Times.

### A Ruskin Thought.

To be content in utter darkness and ignorance is indeed unmanly, and therefore we think that to love and find knowledge must be always right. Yet wherever pride has any share in the work even knowledge and light may be ill pursued. Knowledge is good, and light is good, yet man perished in seeking knowledge, and the moths perish in seeking light, and if we who are crushed before the moth will not accept such mystery as is needful to us we shall perish in like manner. None but the proud will mourn over this, for we may always know more if we choose by working on, but the pleasure is, I think, to humble people, in knowing that the journey is endless, the treasure inexhaustible.—Ruskin.

### Lambert's Oaks.

From Lambert's Oaks, formerly an inn, in the parish of Woodmansterne, England, the famous Oaks stakes acquire its name. The house was built by a society called the "Hunter's club," under a lease from the Lambert family. It afterward became the residence of the unfortunate General Burgoyne, from whom it passed to the eleventh Earl of Derby, whose grandson, the twelfth earl, greatly improved it.

### Elbows and Knees.

If the elbows of men's coats and the knees of trousers are out of shape, lay a damp cloth on them and fold up for a couple of hours. Lay on the ironing board, smooth and pull gently until they lie flat and take their original lines, then press, under cloth, with a hot iron. Dry thoroughly with the iron. Sponging with borax water will remove the shiny appearance of much worn coats and dress skirts.

### MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at strong prices and are not plentiful.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at steady prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8½¢@9¢; 2d quality, 8¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7¢@7½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½¢; thin Cows, 4¢@6¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 6½¢@7¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6¢@6½¢; rough, heavy hogs, 4½¢@5¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3½¢@4¢; Lw's, 3½¢@3¾¢; Spring Lambs, 4½¢@4¾¢.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5¢@5½¢; over 250 lbs, 4½¢@4¾¢.

FRESH MEAT—Whole-sale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7¢@7½¢; second quality, 6½¢@6¾¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6¢@6½¢; second quality, 5¢; third quality, 5¢@5½¢.

VEAL—Large, 7½¢@8¢; small, good, 9¢@10¢; common, 6¢@7¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 7½¢@8¢; light, 8¢@8½¢; Heavy Ewes, 7¢@7½¢; Light Ewes, 7½¢@8¢; Spring Lambs, 9¢@9½¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9½¢@10¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 15½¢@16¢; picnic hams, 10¢@10½¢; Atlanta ham, 11¢; New York shoulder, 10¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17¢@18¢; light S. C. bacon, 17¢; med. bacon, clear, 13¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13½¢; clear, light bacon, 14½¢; clear ex. light bacon, 15¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½¢; do, light, 12¢; do, Bellies, 12¢@12½¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$24.00; hf-bbls., \$12.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.00; do, kits, \$1.00.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tcs. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 8½¢ 9 9 9½ 9¾ 95¢ Cal. pure 13 13½ 13¾ 13½ 13¾ 137¢

In 5-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

## IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

## San Mateo County Building and Loan Association.

Assets, \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

## "Crusader"

UP-TO-DATE

\$3.50 Shoe



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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Read locals.

## Walter F. Bailey Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

## H. E. Pymire, M. D. SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

## Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wisland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and

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## BREWERIES

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Branch Office, 235 F St., Washington, D. C.

## The Real Thing. A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.</



## NOTHING IS WASTED.

### VALUE OF CAST-OFF THINGS IN INDUSTRIAL WORLD.

The Means of Utilizing Articles that Formerly Went to Waste, Provided by Science, Result in Great Profit—Some Things Worked Over.

Little is wasted in the industrial world. Men of science are ever at work tearing by-products and waste material to pieces, to regroup the elements into new material which has a commercial or industrial value.

Old iron is worked over into new iron. Linen rags are reincarnated and live as paper. Woolen rags are shredded and made into shoddy. Bones are made into bone black, to clarify sugar syrup. Old rubbers, bits of garden hose, exploded bicycle tires and any castoffs in which rubber is a part are made over into new rubber. Worn steel rails are rolled into lighter sections. Old rusty pipe is drawn down into bright new pipe. The tin cans which are gathered up in alleys and from garbage boxes are melted down and cast into window sash weights and counter weights for bridges.

Rags and old carpets are cut into strips and woven into handsome rugs. The list of old castoff things that are rescued from ash piles and garbage dumps to be born again can be extended for columns, and the list would never cease growing, for every day some new use for some wasted product is discovered.

There was a time when tons of blood, fresh from slaughtered cattle, flowed unheeded through the sewers under the stockyards in Chicago. To-day this blood is saved, put through several processes and comes out as a fertilizer or in the form of cakes, which are sent to sugar refineries to assist in clarifying the sweet liquor. Some of the handsome buttons worn on new dresses once ran as warm blood through the veins of fat steers.

Heat and hydraulic pressure are the agents which separate the water from the albumen in the red fluid, and prepare the dried blood for the pulverizing process which fits it for use as a fertilizer. After being boiled down, pressed, crushed and ground to a powder, the dried blood is mixed with potash and phosphoric acid and sent out as a complete fertilizer.

Shoddy is a useful product of waste material. It is never used alone, but in combination with new wools. The woolen rags from which shoddy is made are first thoroughly dusted by machinery before they are sorted. Any cotton which may be in the rags is got rid of by dipping the rags in a boiling mixture of sulphuric acid.

Long experience has demonstrated the exact proportion of the acid required to eat out the cotton fibers without destroying the wool. The effect of dipping the rags into the water and acid is to rot the cotton so that the woolen part of the fabric falls to pieces easily. After being dried the rags are run through a machine that removes every bit of dust, leaving the pure, clean wool. The woolen rags and cloth are dyed, and then run through a machine whose thousands of steel pins not only shred the rags, but split the threads so that the rags which enter the machine leave it in the form of wool fibers.

The wool is put through a carding machine, which thoroughly combs out the woolen particles, mixes them and turns them out in the form of long fluffy rolls, which are packed in bales ready to be shipped to the woolen mills, where the shoddy is mixed with new wool.

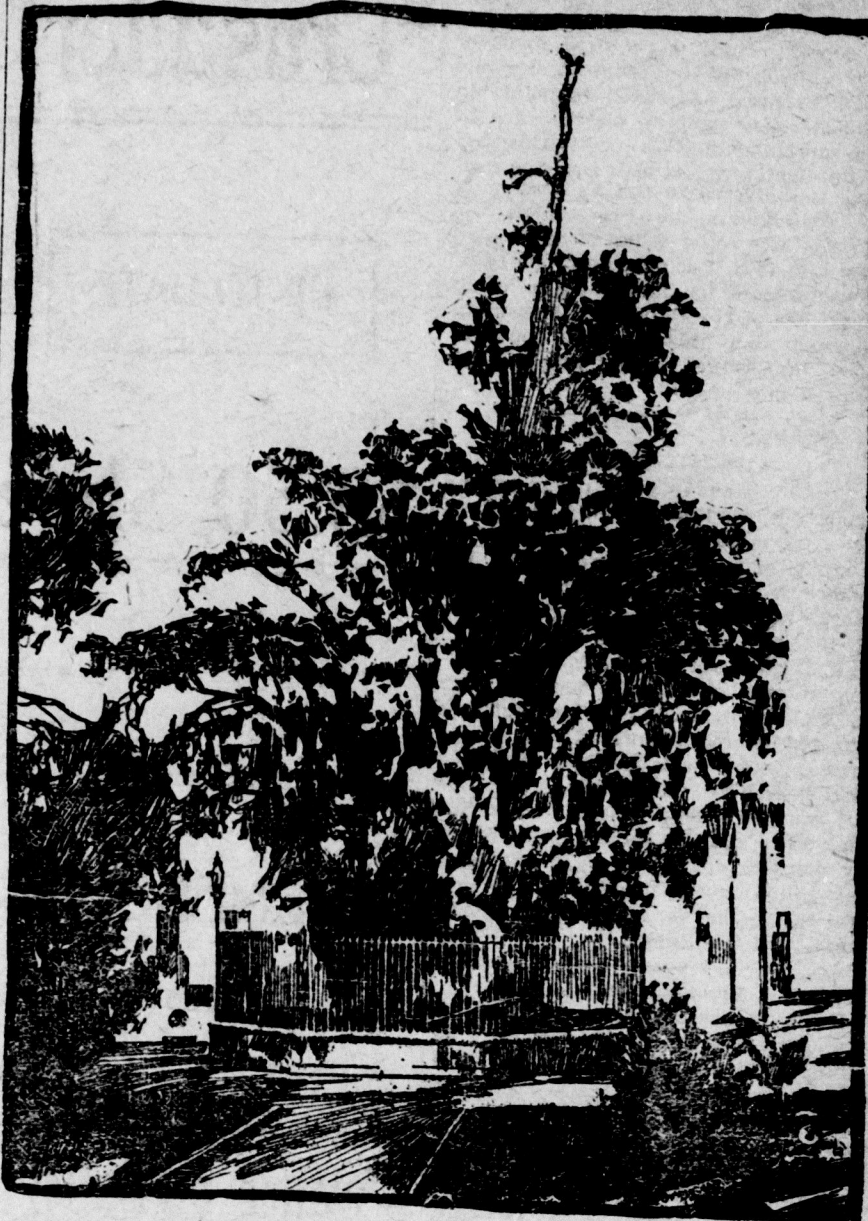
While woolen rags are sent to the shoddy mills, linen rags naturally start from the ragman's storeroom to the paper mill, whence they issue as fine linen paper.

The "old iron" which forms half the burden of the ragman's song is the basis of a business whose output is valued annually in millions of dollars. Every piece of old iron, wrought or cast, rusty or clean, can be utilized. The old cast iron is sent to foundries and puddling furnaces, the old wrought iron, bars, sheets and plates, is sent to the rolling mills. Cast iron sent to foundries is remelted with pig iron, and begins a new life of usefulness under new forms and shapes. The wrought iron goes to the scrap piles in rolling mill yards.

A profitable business has been found in the re-drawing of old iron pipe and boiler tubes. Most of this waste material is thickly covered with rust when it arrives at the factory, and the rust is removed by the simple process of heating the old pipe to a cherry red and plunging it into water. The sudden contraction loosens the rust scales, and the pipe is sent to the heating furnace clean and bright. A good welding heat prepares the pipe for the re-drawing process. This consists in pulling the white hot pipe through a die, which not only reduces its diameter but makes it solid. It is heated again and drawn through a smaller die, and the process is continued until the pipe is down to the required diameter. Then the new pipe is straightened and is ready for the market.

It was not so many years ago that the coal tar which is produced in the manufacture of gas was regarded as a waste product, and something of a nuisance at that. But the chemists and experimentalists got hold of the stuff, and their manipulation has made of it an exceedingly valuable by-product. This coal tar is a marvelous material. From it come beautiful dyes, sleep-producing powders, headache subduers, pain killers, fever coolers, germ de-

## "TREE OF THE DISMAL NIGHT."



On June 30, 1520, Hernandez Cortes, fleeing with his troops from the City of Mexico along the old Aztec causeway of Tlacopan, passing the spot known to this day as "The Loop of Alvarado," (Pedro Alvarado, one of Cortes' captains having there saved his life by his agility), crossing numerous waterways, losing in his mad flight the priceless jewels and treasures of gold and silver confiscated from the natives, arrived about midnight at the village of Popotla, situated seven miles northwest of Mexico, where he hid at the foot of the giant cypress, the "Arbol de la Noche Triste" (tree of the dismal night), passing the hours in weeping. This tree is unquestionably the oldest living historical landmark on the American continent. Notwithstanding the march of civilization has changed materially all ancient conditions about the "Noche Triste," nearly 400 years having elapsed since that memorable night, we hear to-day the same tongue spoken, see the descendants of the same people passing to and fro in their picturesque garb or resting beneath the shade of its spreading branches, as did the great conqueror in those early days of conquest. Standing, grand, sublime, in its ghastly strength, the "Noche Triste" is an imposing historical object. Who can foretell the future races destined to avail themselves of its protecting arms; who write the history of their achievements on life's immortal scroll?

stroyers, and saccharin, the sweetest substance known.

The scores of chemicals obtained from coal tar are produced through a process of distillation which is almost perfect. For instance, when the tar, after the tar water—strong in ammonia—has been drained off, is heated in a tank that serves as a still to a moderate temperature, say 105 degrees, benzene is produced. When 100 more degrees of temperature have been added, other light oils appear, and then comes the carbolic oil from which carbolic acid is made. Cresote is given off at a little higher temperature, and then comes anthracene oil, the "raw material" of many products.

Some of the well known drugs which are secured from the several distillations of coal tar are antipyrine, phenacetine, sulphonal, antifebrin and acetanilid. Saccharin, which is almost 300 times sweeter than cane sugar, is a tar product. Colors and dyes of every tint and hue are made from this one-time waste product. Aniline, one of the best known of the tar products, was discovered as far back as 1858, and when it was learned that from aniline beautiful colors could be made a new world of investigation was opened to chemists, and since then every color that can be produced by vegetable or animal matter has been made from coal tar.

### TOURING BY LABELS.

Enterprising Philadelphian Covers "Luggage" with Proper Tags.

In Philadelphia an enterprising individual finds a brisk trade in furnishing labels for travelers' trunks and valises, so that when a piece of baggage is finally turned out of his shop its owner has apparently indisputable documentary evidence that he has toured the world or such part of it as may have seemed fit. The convenience of this method of travel, it will be seen at a glance, fits in very well with the American idea of saving time, while as for money it of course saves large lumps. Thus you can go out and hide in the country somewhere at \$5 a week until the proper time and then reach town in travel-stained clothes, coincident with the arrival of some steamship, with a trunk pasted all over with labels showing where you have been.

The trunks will be marked "Hotel" and the smaller pieces of baggage—by this time you will be calling it "luggage"—will be marked "Cabin." And as you gaze on these labels you will of course become reminiscent of the little Swiss hotel (see that label down in the corner) where you met the Prince and So; the P. and O. steamer, where you encountered the British nobleman who turned out to be a distant connection; the hotel in Egypt—see any guide-book—where you met the swell American girl from Oshkosh, Wis., and so forth and so forth ad libitum, according to your imagination.

While cheap enough, however, this method of travel is not without some slight expense. The labels must be well paid for, because the labeler will tell you that all his wares are genuine and it is no easy thing to get such little pieces of printing from far-away hotels, railroad stations and steamboat offices, and you see at once that he is right.

Indeed, if you have any of the sophistication that travel ought to give you, you will suspect that many of the labels offered you are made on the spot and you have an uncomfortable feeling in being pasted for an entire route that some of the hotels named on the labels do not exist or that their locations may have got mixed in a way to confound you some time when you may be at the very best point in your reminiscences. This suspicion is rather increased, says the Philadelphia Times, by the curious fact that a tour of Cuba cost more than a less popular tour of the same extent in Europe, and you wonder if it is not because the Cuban labels are too well-known to be bogus.

### MEAT AND VEGETABLES.

Men Should Eat Greater Variety of Food.

Let it not be assumed that the shortness of the meat supply and the high price of steak is an unmitigated evil. On the contrary, it is a probable blessing. If meat could be raised to a price that would make it prohibitory it might still be of good result, because it would teach those who depend entirely upon it to widen their dietary and learn to enjoy many good things of which they are now ignorant.

To many, especially in the cities, there are only three foods—meat, potatoes and bread. The weary monotony of this program, the unsatisfied longings for a widening of it, affect the appetite and surely affect spirits and temper. The laborer goes to his work filled with meat, potatoes and bread. At noon he finds cold meat and bread in his dinner pail and at night he is confronted by meat and potatoes, sometimes separate, sometimes combined into a greasy stew, sometimes chopped into hash. This kind of thing fills him, but in a finer sense it can hardly be said to feed him. Physicians have discovered that a limited and unchanging diet lowers vitality and health.

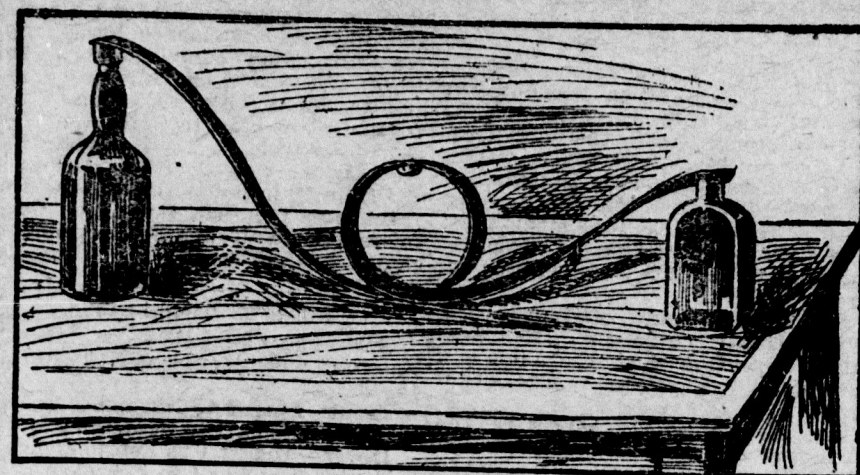
At such a time as this, there is a chance to find what things the world contains which are at least as digestible as beef. There is a wide range of sea food, farinaceous products can be served in a hundred forms, as well as bread, and as to vegetables, how seldom does the housekeeper give a trial to them.

A hearty and sustaining meal can be made from a vegetable soup, followed by potatoes, onions, turnips, parsnips, egg plant, with two or three kinds of bread; then by asparagus, spinach or dandelion, afterward by a fresh and cooling salad, as of lettuce, cucumbers or tomatoes; then by cheese, pudding, fruit and coffee.

Meat eating is largely a habit, says the Brooklyn Eagle, and to some persons it is a habit acquired with difficulty. If to vegetables, fruit and constructions made of flour and sugar are added eggs, butter, cheese and milk, a range of diet becomes possible that makes one independent of animal food. It can do no harm to those who consider themselves the gainers in health, as well as in pocket.

Let a girl rave about romantic poetry, if she likes; in a few years she will care for none but that with a nursery jingle, suitable to say for a "speech" in school.

## A TABLE LOOP-THE-LOOP.



Here is a simple experiment, and one which admirably illustrates the working of centrifugal force. Take a long strip of cardboard and, after bending it in the middle, fasten the upper end of it by means of a peg or pencil to the cork of a wine bottle. Next fasten the lower end in a similar manner to a bottle of cardboard must be perfectly uniform and the cardboard itself must be of precisely the same breadth throughout.

We now have a railroad, and the next thing is to make use of it. This is done by allowing a little wooden roller or caster to run over it. The roller, which must not be broader than the cardboard, will run swiftly from the highest point of the road to the very end, passing safely through the loop and never swerving a hair's breadth from the proper course. If we want to run a car, all that is necessary is to turn up the edges of the cardboard so as to prevent the wheels from running off and to place on the track a vehicle instead of the roller.

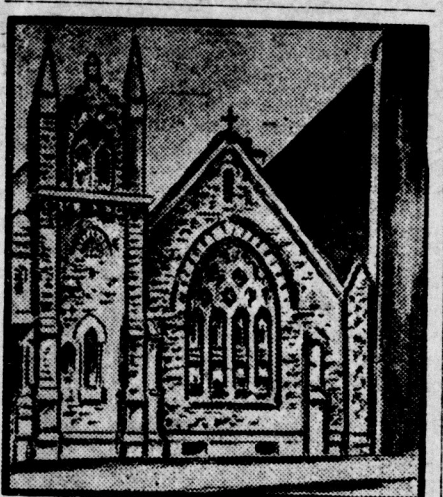
### PECULIAR RELIGIOUS SECT.

It Has Existed for a Century and Has but 115 Members.

By the religious body known as the Bible Christians, a peculiar sect with but two churches, one in Manchester, Eng., and another in Philadelphia, an unusual distinction has been attained.

It is that, after nearly a century of continuous existence it has today fewer than 125 members and church property valued at less than \$35,000, although its members have always been strong in the faith and active in endeavoring to advance its interests. The slow growth of the Bible Christians is due to the peculiar provisions to their creed, which compel members to abstain from partaking of foods which for ages have been considered necessary to physical strength and health.

The Bible Christians were founded by Rev. W. Cowherd, of Manchester, Eng., in 1807. Mr. Cowherd, who was a teetotaler and a vegetarian, held that meat eating was at the base of the crime of the world. It made men cruel, and, because they slaughtered animals daily, they were blind to the wrong of slaughtering their fellows by the bullet in warfare and by the noose in criminal law. It made men also thirsty for alcohol, and only through vegetarianism, he contended, could total abstinence be made universal. He determined to found a church the members of which should pledge them-



BIBLE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

selves to abstain from eating flesh, fish or fowl as food; from drinking intoxicating liquors of all kinds; from war and capital punishment and slavery.

The growth of the Bible Christians has been slow in America, but the Philadelphia society of 40 members, of which Henry S. Chubb is pastor, owns an expensive meeting house of cut stone, a picture of which is shown in this article. Mr. Chubb has always been a notable vegetarian. He joined, as soon as it was formed, the Vegetarian Society, as the well known English order is plainly called, and forthwith, despite his youth, he was made the editor of the first vegetarian magazine. He was a well educated man, the descendant of a line of Episcopal clergymen that dates back to 1600, and the volumes of the magazine that came out under his direction are still regarded by vegetarian editors as models. He came to New York in 1852, became head of the Bible Christian Church of Philadelphia in 1876, and since that time he has devoted his life to vegetarianism (he is the president of the Vegetarian Society of America), and to his church. He has at his fingers' ends all manner of facts and deductions and statistics, and he proves conclusively with these that vegetarianism is immeasurably cheaper, healthier and pleasanter than meat-eating.

The Bible Christians claim that man was designed to be a fruit eater and nothing else, and that he has artificially become an omnivorous animal. It is an amusing and significant fact that the only typical omnivorous animal is the pig.

A good example of the effect of vegetarianism on mankind is afforded by the Bible Christians with their century of abstinence from meat. Their records which cover about 300 cases, show that a Bible Christian's average longevity is 61 years; he is not, in his old age, obliged to resort to false teeth; his eyes, in seven cases out of ten, do not require spectacles; his weight

keeps close to the normal, or proper, weight his frame and height demand never approaching either to corpulence or to emaciation, and he is singularly free from rheumatism and from dyspepsia.

### EARNED HIS PROMOTION.

Long and Varied Military Career of Maj. Gen. John C. Bates.

If long and varied military service in three different countries be a valid ground for promotion, then Brig. Gen. John C. Bates thoroughly deserved his recent appointment to be major general in the regular army.

Gen. Bates served with credit in the Union army during the civil war, being on the staff of Gen. Meade, and at the age of 23 attained the rank of lieutenant colonel of volunteers. For twenty years after the close of the great conflict the general was stationed west of the Mississippi in the Indian country, bearing his share of the hardships and the fighting connected with such a post. In 1892 he had risen to the grade of colonel. At the breaking out of the Spanish-American war he was designated a brigadier general of volunteers and during the operations around Santiago he was appointed major general of volunteers. In 1899 General Bates was military governor of Cienfuegos, Cuba, and later was ordered to the Philippines. While commanding the district of Mindanao and Jolo he negotiated a treaty with the Sultan of Sulu which called forth much criticism because it recognized the existing institution of polygamy. Since April, 1900, Gen. Bates has been in command of the forces of southern Luzon.

The Cost of Irrigation. Those who look forward to the control of the great rivers of America and the use of funds supplied by the government for that purpose point to the fact that England has spent about \$30,000,000 on the new Nile dams and other works for controlling the great Egyptian river and making certain the crops of the valley below, and that she has invested the sum of \$300,000,000 for irrigation purposes in India during the last thirty years. A single canal from the Ganges cost \$15,000,000; it has a total length, including tributaries and drainage cuts, of 3,910 miles, and irrigates over 1,000,000 acres of land. These works in India, costly and stupendous as they have been, are regarded by the English as a profitable investment. There are 6,000,000 acres of land under cultivation in the valley of the Nile, supporting a population of over 5,000,000 people. Elwood Meade, irrigation expert of the United States government, estimates that the Missouri river and its tributaries, if properly controlled, will irrigate five times as much territory, furnishing an opportunity for the expansion of surplus population that will last the American people for a long time to come.—Ray Stannard Baker, in Century.

Postage Stamps in Transvaal. The Transvaal government has issued a set of postage stamps, which are in great demand by collectors. There are ten varieties, each of a different color, ranging in price from one cent to \$2.50. All of the stamps bear the head of King Edward, facing to the left, in an oval within a finely beaded frame, in gray black. Above the head is a crown, and at the foot the word "Transvaal." The 1-cent stamps are a bluish green, and the colors of the others range from scarlet to orange, olive green and purple. The British colonial office, meantime, is considering a new coat-of-arms design by Lockwood Kipling, father of the poet and novelist, for the new Orange River colony, which was formerly the Orange Free State. The coat-of-arms consists of a plain heraldic shield bearing an orange tree, and above it a Tudor rose; on the ground are wavy lines, the symbol of water, typifying the name Bloemfontein. Two springboks support the shield.

Every time a man blows himself he comes out at the little end of the horn. Never call a man a fool; he may be foolish enough to resent it.

## MAJ. GEN. JOHN R. BROOKE.

Brilliant Army Officer Who Now Goes Upon the Retired List.

Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, second in command of the United States Army, a heroic figure in many fierce battles of the civil war, Indian campaigner, former military governor of Cuba and latterly head of the department of the east, has retired from the service. Few officers in this country have reached the age limit in its military service, leaving a career which has proved so honorable or showing a record so filled with gallant deeds and unswerving fidelity. He is not a West Pointer, but earned his laurels on the battlefield and in his country's service.

John R. Brooke was born on the family homestead on the banks of the Schuylkill two miles below Pottstown, Pa. His father was a farmer and a conspicuous figure in the State militia. The son was obliged to spend most of his time at farm labors, his school days covering less than one-third of the year during the time that he was at school. Later this lack of early educational advantages was overcome by a term at the West Chester Military Academy. Then he went back to farming. He was thus engaged when the civil war broke out. The captain of the local



MAJ. GEN. BROOKE.

militia company was restrained from enlisting by his wife and John R. Brooke was given his place at the head of the company which became a part of Hartranft's Fourth Pennsylvania. Three months later Brooke was authorized by Gov. Curtin to raise the afterward famous Fifty-third Pennsylvania, of which he became colonel. The regiment went through all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac from McClellan's time to the surrender of Appomattox. The brilliancy of his career gained him a place in the regular army as a lieutenant colonel. He was sent west and figured conspicuously in the Indian troubles.

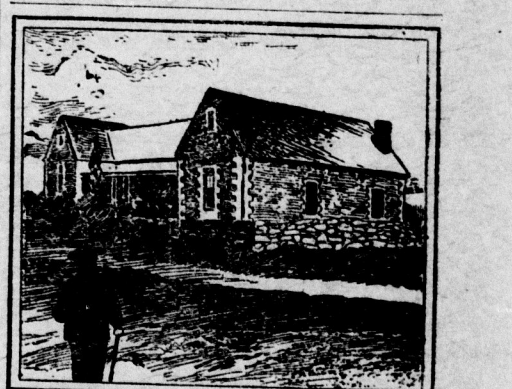
He was a major general, stationed at Chicago, when the war with Spain broke out. He commanded the forces in Porto Rico and was made military governor. Thence he was transferred to Cuba, where Gen. Leonard Wood succeeded him. Since May, 1900, he has been in command of the department of the east, with headquarters on Governor's Island.

In personal appearance Gen. Brooke is a giant, being over six feet in height and weighing upwards of 250 pounds. His features are regular, and grow more handsome with the passing years.

### DELAKEY'S HOME.

Domicile to Which the Famous Boer General Has Returned.

Despite the fact that the home of Delarey, the Boer general, is located in a district almost every inch of which was several times fought over during the recent war, it was found to be practically unharmed when peace was



GENERAL DELAREY'S HOME.

announced. Delarey's farm is within a few miles of the spot from which he made the historic swoop upon Methuen's command resulting in the capture and subsequent magnanimous release of that ill-starred general. Indeed, Methuen's objective point at that time was Rooivantjesfontein, about twenty miles from Delarey's home.

### Good Story.

A good story comes from Glasgow. On board a vessel a discussion arose between two seamen as to the class of animal a pig belonged. One seaman insisted it was a sheep, and the other was equally certain it was a hog. Not being able to arrive at an amicable decision on the point, they appealed to an aged tar, thus: "Here, Bill, you've knocked about a good bit in your time, and you ought to know a bit of knowledge. What is a pig, Bill? Is it a sheep or a hog?" Whereupon Bill, after due and deep consultation with his mental parts, replied, "Well, mates, to tell you the truth, I know very little about poultry."

### Gatling Invents a Plow.

Dr. Gatling, of gun fame, has, like Tubal Cain, turned his attention to the plow. His invention is a plow worked by a gasoline motor, which can be used at the cost of \$2.50 per day. For this sum it will do the work of thirty men and eighty horses.



## Itching Skin

Distress by day and night— That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum, and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

Accept no substitute.

There are hundreds of novels that are poison to many minds. Such books should be denied passage through the mails, and newsdealers should be prohibited from selling them. Many a romantic boy has been led into crime by the idea that the hero criminal of his novels is a real hero in the eyes of sensible people. Lesson: Place good books before boys early in life.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 24 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 511 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There is nothing in hatred. It never did any good, and never does as much to overcome evil as kind opposition.

### Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castelwood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

You are guilty as a parent if you do not give every child at least a common school education.

Wise people use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for Rheumatism and all Pains; the foolish ones try experiments.

Rattling tongues belong to empty heads.

**Don't Get Foot-rot! Get Foot-Ease.** It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot feet, itching, etc. Makes new and old shoes easy to wear. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept a substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Apples are one of the healthiest things you can eat.

### Only Safe Medicine for Children.

The tender little insides of children are ruined by violent purges, pills or liquids. Cascarare is pleasant, harmless, effective. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

There are weeks when no editor can get out a new paper. There is simply nothing going on.

Drunkards and Gilt Edge Whiskey never mix. Only men that want good whiskey drink Gilt Edge. It's pure. For sale by all first-class dealers. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors.

Don't expect your son to rise so very much higher than his inheritance. He can't.

Sun Flower Rye; the whiskey for ladies and gentlemen. Try it. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco

No home should have gloomy walls to these days. Brighten them and hang them with cheering pictures and the faces of the great and good.

Piso Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Good books are cheap. Scatter them around your home. Some lesson in them may start your child upward to a useful life.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Let your children read "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow." It will cure them of being afraid of darkness and hobgoblins.

**WEATHERWISE**  
IS THE MAN WHO WEARS  
**TOWER'S WATERPROOF**  
**FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING**  
A reputation extending over  
sixty-six years and our  
guarantee are back of  
every garment bearing the  
SIGN OF THE FISH.  
There are many imitations.  
Be sure of the name  
**TOWER** on the buttons.  
ON SALE EVERYWHERE.  
**A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.**

Parents will do better parents if they read a couple of good books on phrenology. Give some study to phrenology and it will reveal many things to you that you should know as a parent.

Aid the "one going down"; the person going upward does not need it.

**Lost Hair**  
"My hair came out by the hand-ful, and the gray hairs began to creep in. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it stopped the hair from coming out and restored the color."  
—Mrs. M. D. Gray, No. Salem, Mass.  
There's a pleasure in offering such a preparation as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It gives to all who use it such satisfaction. The hair becomes thicker, longer, softer, and more glossy. And you feel so secure in using such an old and reliable preparation.  
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.  
If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will send you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## TELL HIM SO.

If you have a word of cheer That may light the pathway drear Of a brother pilgrim here, Let him know, Show him you appreciate What he does; and do not wait Till the heavy hand of Fate Lays him low. If your heart contains a thought That will brighter make his lot, Then, in mercy, hide it not; Tell him so.

Wait not till your friend is dead Ere your compliments are said; For the spirit that has fled, If it know,

Does not need to speed it on Our poor praise; where it has gone Love's eternal, golden dawn Is aglow.

But unto our brother here That poor praise is very dear; If you've any word of cheer Tell him so.

—Denver News.

## HIS LAST WILL.

**A**BEL MITCHELL called to his typeline. "You may go, Miss Morris," he said. He did not look up from the papers before him.

The young woman turned to the clock with a little start of surprise. It was only 4:30. But she quietly put on her hat, and with a murmured good-night, left the room.

Abel listened to the departing rustle of her skirts with a thoughtful expression. There was a sensible girl, a girl who never grated on his feelings, a girl who asked no useless questions. She had reached an age of discretion. If Jim was determined to marry a poor girl, why could not he have taken one like Emma Morris?

Abel opened a heavy envelope and drew forth a folded paper.

"Jim never was confidential with me," he grumbled. "Perhaps I didn't invite his confidence. I don't know. Now he has disobeyed my direct command. That can't be overlooked. When he told me about this girl, I said, 'Wait.' 'How long?' he asked. 'Until you reach years of discretion!' I cried, and turned away. Jim is twenty-four. Twenty-four! And I married at 21! Yes, and ran away, too! But it was different with me. My father had nothing to give me. I was quite independent. He was glad to have me shift for myself. Jim's father is a rich man. Jim's father has given him pounds where my father begrudged me pennies. Jim owes me filial obedience. He has disobeyed me to his bitter cost."

He unfolded the paper that he had taken from the envelope and ran his keen, gray eye down the closely written lines. "He has given up his father for a pretty face," he murmured. "Let him stand by the consequences. Who is she? What is she? It matters not. No doubt they trapped him into this marriage. 'A rich man's son,' they chuckled. But they'll find they're fooled. 'Father,' he said, 'I am to be married tomorrow night. Will you come with me to the wedding?' I turned on my heel. Then I looked back. 'You know the price you may pay?' I cried. 'Yes, father,' he said, with his head high up; 'I know. Good-by, and God bless you.' He asked a blessing on me! Ha, ha, ha! That's too rich! But he'll get evil for good this time. I'll cut him off with a shilling. Let him sup on herbs for a while. That'll take the veneer from love's young dream. I'll draw up a new will at home tonight and have it witnessed before I sleep. And to let him know what his foolish fancy has cost him I'll write him a letter—a letter he can show to his new relatives. That's the thing—the letter."

He bent down with his head upon his hand and his eyes upon the paper. A rustle of skirts in the doorway drew his attention. He did not look up. It was a way he had.

"Ah, Miss Morris," he said, "back again?"

He had quite forgotten that he had sent her home.

The young girl in the doorway did not answer. Her bright eyes were fixed upon the old man. She expected him to look up. If he had done so he would have seen a charming vision. She was a very pretty girl—dainty and neat from the crown of her new hat to the tips of her new shoes. But he did not look up.

"Just in time," he added. "I want to dictate a letter before you go."

He paused, and the young girl, as if seized with a sudden fancy, quietly stepped into the room and seated herself at the typewriter.

"You have been with us so long, Miss Morris," the old man continued, "that we view you as a confidential agent. Besides, this will be public property very soon. I am going to write to my son. Last night he married an unknown girl against my wishes. I am going to tell him that I wash my hands of him and his; that to-night I change my will, cutting him off with a single shilling. Are you ready?"

The girl at the typewriter gave the instrument a preliminary click or two. "James Mitchell," began the old man, "as you have seen fit to disobey me, to cast my fatherly wishes in my teeth, I desire you to know that I have no wish to hold further communication with you. While I cherish the impression that you were lured into this unhappy marriage—"

The typewriter stopped.

"Unhappy marriage," the old man repeated, and the clicking recommenced, "yet I cannot accept that as any excuse for your undutiful conduct. To-night I change my will, and you may rest assured that your name will be passed

over with the smallest possible financial consideration. I prefer to have you understand this here and now. It will prevent you and your new friends from cherishing any false hopes. This is all I have to say, and no reply will be expected. Abel Mitchell."

The young girl drew the sheet from the machine and, bringing it forward, laid it on the old man's desk. Abel glanced it through.

"A beautiful copy," he said, and knitted his brows.

The girl at the end of the desk extended her hand.

"If you have no objection," she quietly said, "I will deliver it to him in person."

The old man looked up at the fair face bending over him.

"Why, who are you?" he cried.

"I am Alice Mitchell," said the young girl.

"Mitchell?" repeated Abel dully. "My son's wife? And what—"

But the ugly words would not come. He could not utter them in the light of those gentle eyes.

"Will you be seated?" he lamely added.

"Thank you—no," said the girl. "I have but a few words to say; they will not detain you long."

Abel's gaze dropped to the letter and the will, and a sarcastic smile twisted his mouth.

"No, no," the girl quickly added. "I have not come to plead with you. You are quite wrong to imagine such a thing. And you were quite wrong, too, to insult me as you did in that letter."

He looked up again quickly. There were tears in the gentle eyes. And there was a glint of fire in them, too.

"You insulted me, and you insulted my dear father. I have no mother."

She paused a moment.

"When you insinuated that my father was mercenary in this matter you did him a cruel wrong. He was bitterly opposed to our marrying without your consent. I disobeyed my father, too. But it was not for your money. This letter will bring us no surprise."

The old man dropped his eyes beneath her reproachful gaze.

"Perhaps I was hasty," he slowly said, "but the provocation was great." Then he quickly added: "But knowing as you did that I opposed the wedding, and your father opposed it, too, why did you permit yourself to marry my boy?"

"I could make it clear to you, I think," said the girl gently, "if you loved your boy."

The old man trembled. If he loved his boy! All that was near and dear to him—all that was left to him of life and kin. The babe that a dying wife had solemnly placed in his paternal arms. If he loved his boy! He drew a long breath and stared hard at the blank envelope on the desk before him.

"And now," said the young girl, "I only want to add that I think Jim was quite wrong in crossing your wishes. He might have waited. I wanted him to wait. But he is so proud—so self-willed. I am very sorry that I should be the means of separating you, and I—I am quite sure I am not worth the great sacrifice my dear—my husband—has made."

Abel was quite sure there were tears in her eyes again, but he did not look up.

"Where is Jim now?" he asked. Then he smiled grimly. "And why are you not enjoying your—your wedding tour?"

"There was a vacancy in the bank where my father is employed," said the girl, "and father secured it for Jim. His duties began today. Perhaps we will take our wedding journey later. We have to look out carefully for the main chance now, you know."

"And you didn't expect to fall back on my sovereignty?" said the old man.

"Not a penny of them," quickly replied the girl.

The old man sidged in his chair.

"And why not?" he asked.

"I think you understand," said the girl, and her gaze dropped to the letter on the desk.

"Does Jim know you are here?"

"No. At least he didn't know I was coming. Father will tell him to meet me at the corner at 5 o'clock. I must go."

"Wait," said the old man quickly. He looked at her searchingly. She met his gaze with a smile. Her mind was on Jim.

Abel deliberately put the will back in its envelope and the envelope in his pigeonhole. Then he picked up the letter in its unaddressed envelope, tore it into minute particles and tossed them into the waste-paper basket.

"I've changed my mind," he softly muttered.

He pulled down his desk cover with a bang, and reached for his hat.

## ECZEMA'S ITCH IS TORTURE.

Eczeema is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczeema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salves, washes nor other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.

### BAD FORM OF TETTER.

"For three years I had Tetters on my hands, which caused them to swell twice their natural size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetters had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble."—Mrs. L. M. Jackson, 1414 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.

S. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, cools the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear.

**SSS** cures Tetters, Erysipelas, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases due to a poisoned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

### WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

The bride should not fail to shed a few tears on her wedding day. It is an omen of good luck in the future.

It is unlucky for the bride to enter the church before the ceremony at one door and leave after the ceremony by another door.

The bride should always cut the first piece of her wedding cake and pour out the first glass of wine for her guests if there are not too many.

If the bride drops her handkerchief on the wedding day and the bridegroom picks it up, it is a sign that in the future he will play second fiddle.

It is said to be unlucky to the shoes to any part of the carriage in which the bride and bridegroom go away, but it is lucky to throw an old shoe after the bride as she enters the carriage.

In leaving the church the bride will do well to place her right foot foremost if she wishes to be happy, healthy, etc., in the future, and she should always be the first to call her husband by name.

After the wedding breakfast and reception the bride should be careful to throw away and lose all the pins, if there are any about her. The bridesmaids should not keep the pins themselves or they will retard their chances of marriage.

### A Modest Request.

To judge from an incident reported in the Washington correspondence of the New York Tribune, the department of agriculture sometimes appears from a distance like a big department store. During the season when members of congress send out seeds one of the packages found its way back to the sender, accompanied by a note from the farmer to whom it had been addressed.

"My dear sir," wrote the farmer, "I appreciate your good will in sending the seeds, but my eldest daughter, Matilda, is going to marry the doctor down to the village next month, and wife and I think of giving up the farm and going there to live. If we do, the seeds won't be much good, as we shan't have a garden; so if you could change them for some stockings (No. 9) and some handkerchiefs or a nice spring bonnet for Matilda I would be much obliged."

### Moved His Admiration.

Undergraduate (to chum)—That Miss Slick is the finest conversationalist I ever met. She knows all the track records for three years back.—Chicago News.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**  
Must Bear Signature of  
*Brewster*  
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.  
Very small and as easy to take as sugar.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

## PLOWING WITH ELEPHANTS

Barnum's Reply to the Farmer Who Asked Whether It Would Pay.

It may be said of P. T. Barnum that he was the major domo or lord of laughter and fun, the protean dispenser of amusement. How well he became known through this function one curious incident certifies. Some years before he died an obscure person in some remote part of Asia wrote a letter, which he dropped in the postoffice near him, directed to "Mr. Barnum, America." The letter reached its destination without an hour's delay. The great showman unaffectedly enjoyed being known from the very beginning of his celebrity, and when he found his celebrity was a tremendous factor in his success he did everything that he could think of to extend the exploitation of his name. This was not to nourish vain imaginations or because he felt exalted. It was to promote business.

Around his successive homes at Bridgeport, Conn., he was fond of putting something that suggested a show. Queerly marked cattle, the sacred cow or an elephant was frequently among the stock to be noticed in his fields. On one occasion he had an elephant engaged in plowing on the sloping hill where it could be plainly seen by the passengers on the New Haven and Hartford railroad, an agricultural innovation that he knew would get notice of some sort in every newspaper in the country. It was even said that he received letters from farmers far and wide asking how much hay one elephant ate and if it was more profitable to plow with an elephant than with horses or oxen. His replies were invariably frank and were of this purport: If you have a large museum in New York and a great railway sends trains full of passengers within eye-shot of the performance, it will pay, and pay well, but if you have no such institution then horses and oxen will prove more economical.—Joel Benton in Century.

### Absentmindedness.

A professor of one of the universities is famous for his absentmindedness. He recently went into a barber's shop to get his hair cut. Taking a seat in the chair, he remarked:

"As it is quite cool in this room perhaps I had better keep my hat on while you cut my hair."

### Uncertain Footing.

The fellow who stands on his dignity may discover that dignity is just as slippery as a banana skin.—St. Louis Republic.

**Gasoline Engines**  
**AT A BARGAIN!**  
**One 70 horse-power**  
With or without Pump.  
**One 35 horse-power**  
With or without Hoist.  
Apply to  
**AMERICAN TYPE FOUNDERS CO.**  
405-407 Sansome Street,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**BEST PRUNE DIP**  
**GREENBANK**  
100 PER CENT CAUSTIC POTASH 98 PER CENT CAUSTIC SODA

**Save Your Friends**  
If you have a friend, a husband, brother or father who is a victim of alcohol, drugs or nerve exhaustion, urge him to  
**Take the Keeley**  
Send for our printed matter which will be sent free.  
**THE KEELEY INSTITUTE**  
1170 MARKET ST.  
DOWNTOWN  
SAN FRANCISCO

**Sour Stomach**  
"After I was induced to try CASCARET, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."  
—JOS. KREHLING, 1221 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.  
**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE LIVER  
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 25c. 50c.  
**CURE CONSTIPATION.**  
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 319  
**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

## AN ITALIAN CAPTAIN

Cured by Peruna of Catarrh of the Stomach After Doctors Failed.



Captain O. Bertolotto.

Captain "Lincelles" of the Italian Barque "Lincelles," in a recent letter from the chief office of the Italian Barque Lincelles, Pensacola, Fla., writes:

"I have suffered for several years with chronic catarrh of the stomach. The doctors prescribed for me without my receiving the least benefit. Through one of your pamphlets I began the use of Peruna, and two bottles have entirely cured me. I recommend Peruna to all my friends."—O. Bertolotto.

In catarrh of the stomach, as well as catarrh of any part of the body, Peruna is the remedy. As has been often said if Peruna will cure catarrh of any other part of the body.

Catarrh is catarrh, wherever located, and the remedy that will cure it anywhere will cure it everywhere.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

### Water as a Purifier.

In addition to the purification of air by vegetation, by sunlight and by the winds water is one of the prominent aids in these grand purifying agencies. It is constantly absorbing filth, which in the streams is carried to the ocean and there devoured by millions on millions of creatures made for this purpose. It is well, therefore, if there are foul gases about us, fresh paint or any poisons to have water at hand for absorption, with copious combined, in some instances. Of course this water is unfit for kitchen use, but may be put around the trees or on the garden. It follows that water that has stood in the house for any time and that in any sleeping rooms, sick-rooms, etc., is utterly unfit for use. This applies to medicines, especially liquids, unless kept in tightly corked bottles.

### Overheard in a Scotch Hotel.

Traveler (seating himself at the breakfast table)—Well, waiter, what's for breakfast?

Waiter (cheerfully)—Calves' brains, sir, fried liver, deviled kidneys—

Traveler—Oh, damn your complaints! Give me the menu.—Glasgow Times.

### The Adroit Cashier.

"All the while the cashier was burning the candle at both ends."

"And keeping it dark! Well, I declare!"—Detroit Journal.

Having no opportunity to do wrong doesn't make you better than those who have every chance.—Aitchison Globe.

Oysters when stale will open easily, but the shell will close on the knife when fresh.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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